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The  
Canadian Club  
of Vancouver



1910-1911













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# **The Canadian Club of Vancouver**





# The Canadian Club of Vancouver

Addresses and Proceedings  
1910-1911









MR. EWING BUCHAN  
PRESIDENT 1910-1911



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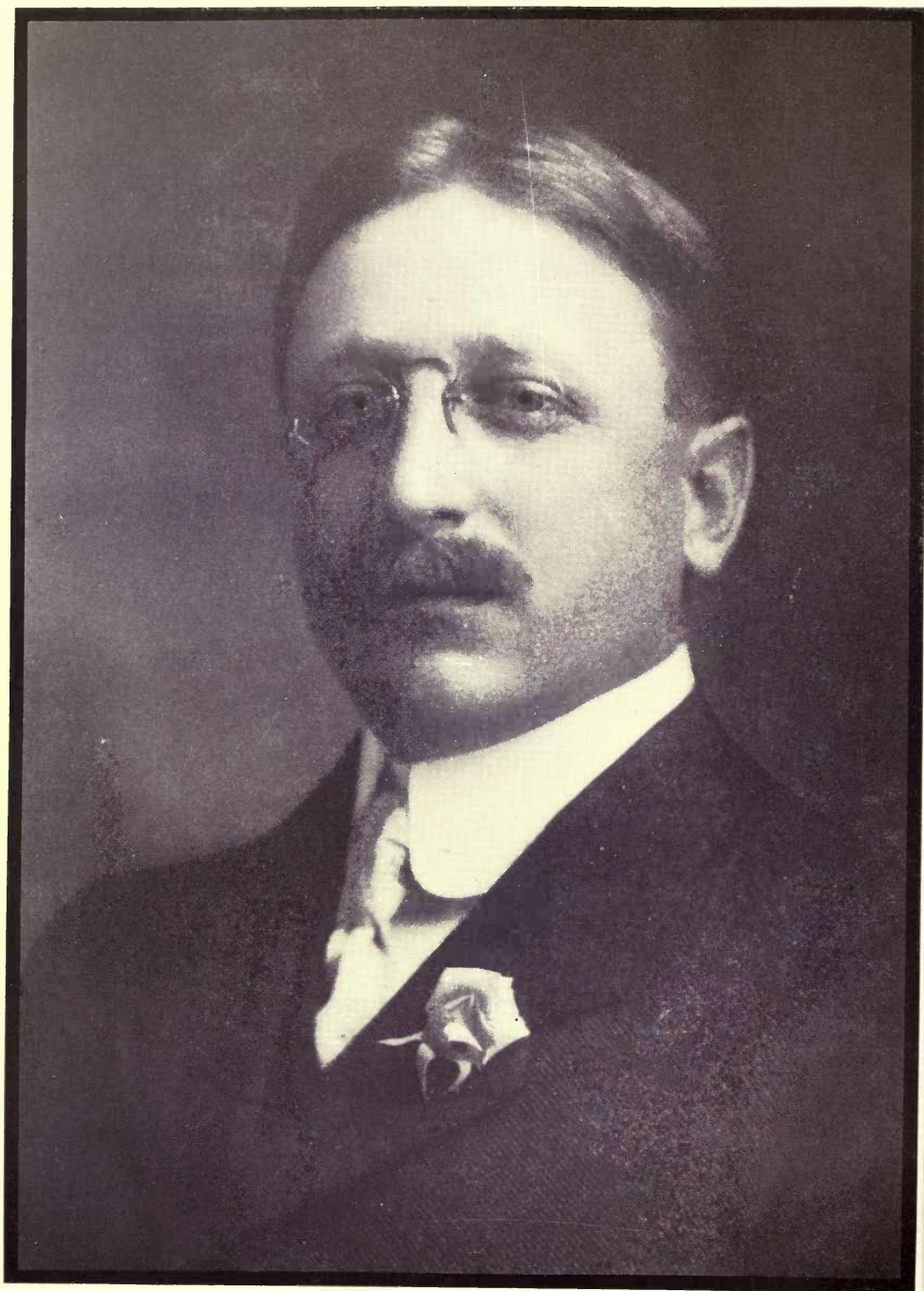
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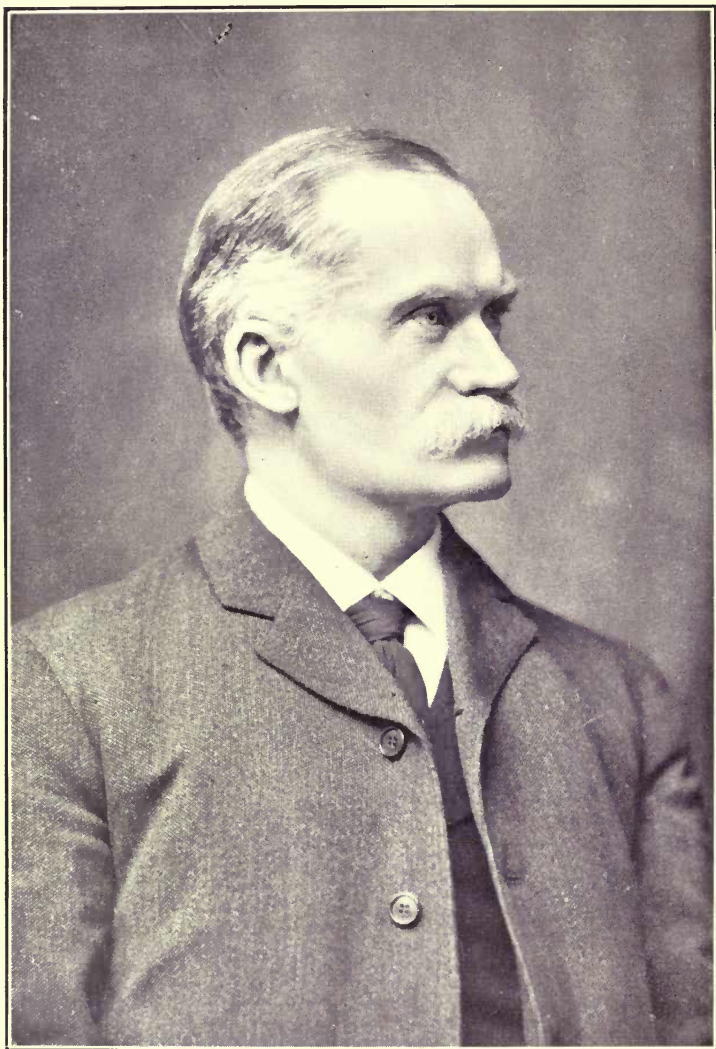
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DR. JAMES W. ROBERTSON

## DR. JAMES W. ROBERTSON, C.M.G.

—ON—

### “Technical Education and Conservation”

[Tuesday, November 29, 1910]

**D**R. JAMES W. ROBERTSON, C.M.G., chairman of the Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education and also a member of the Conservation Commission, was the guest of honor at the luncheon of the Canadian Club on Tuesday, November 29. Mr. Ewing Buchan, president of the Club, was in the chair and introduced the speaker, who took for his topic the workings of the commission of which he was the chairman and the necessity of adopting a policy of conservation. Said the speaker:

Mr. President, Mr. Mayor, and Gentlemen,—On behalf of this Royal Commission I thank you most cordially for your kind invitation to this luncheon and for the generous welcome given to us. We are here for a short time trying to do a piece of Dominion work for the benefit of every locality in Canada and for the advancement of our country as one of the coming nations on the face of the earth. I am glad to revisit places which I knew in their youth. One of the delights of life is to go and shake hands with a man whom you have patted on the head as a boy and see if he has realized his promise. That has been my feeling in Vancouver. I am an old-timer out here. I remember in the old days the rivalry between Vancouver and New Westminster was very keen, as to which should be the bigger. (Laughter). New Westminster folk, I am told, while admitting that you have a good long lead now, are not without hope that they will some time catch up. (Laughter). I am glad to be in Vancouver to see evidences of the growth of the place, not merely in size, but in all that makes for stability and fine influences, in the province and in Canada. You have the happiness of being very young, and that is a great joy. I think the only fellow I envy in life is the little cherub with pink toes, owning but a flannel blanket, and with all eternity to come. (Laughter and applause). He is worth while. That is Vancouver, and the rest of Canada has a lot to look for from the young. We are a young country—young and hopeful. We have all those fine attributes of youth and some of its handicaps. We have the lack of experience of youth and the habit of using superlative adjectives about things. (Laughter). Out in Winnipeg the other day I had not had breakfast and I was not very responsive. The elevator boy said, “Fine morning, sir; sun was shining:



early." "Yes, I believe so," was my reply. I would not nibble, as you say in this country. (Laughter). Then, just as I left the elevator, he said with a great breath, "Yes, sir, this place is absolutely salubrious." (Loud laughter). I am glad to have that dictum from an elevator boy. That expresses my knowledge of Canada and my hope and faith in her, that she shall be absolutely salubrious—(applause)—the best place on God's earth from which a rising civilization shall come and bless the rest of humanity. (Applause).

May I say how I appreciate the fine history of Canadian Clubs all over Canada. We have plenty of so-called patriotism in Canada—plenty of it. We are a rather noisy people. Youth is always demonstrative. It ought to be. It has learned the inhibitions of middle age and later life. We have instinctive patriotism, and that is a good thing to cherish. A man shall know that in his blood, untaught, untrained, there runs the love of his land. That is worth conserving. (Applause).

Then there is instinctive pride in our land. We are proud to be part of the empire that dominates the earth. (Applause). It does that, without question. It does not suppress merit. Take the weakest, lowest colored race and the hand of Britain never kept it down, but sought to lift it up. So it dominates by the love of liberty and respect for law and consideration for the weak and children. And British ideals are governing the earth. So we dominate, not by suppression, but by pulling folk up our way. That is enlightened pride, a bit of intelligent appreciation of who we are. When I hear certain laudations of what other folk have done and how they are hurrying to do things sometimes in the name of individual liberty at the risk of the fundamental concepts of duty and responsibility to society, I am glad to think that our folk do not do things that way. (Applause).

We need not merely this instinctive pride in our race, but an intelligent understanding of our land and its people. That is the best basis for patriotism, an intelligent knowledge of what we have, what we are doing, and what we stand for. (Applause). Then a man will love this land well enough to live for it—(applause)—when he knows what the land in its broadest interpretation is and what the people are doing and what they stand for. I take it Canadian Clubs are doing a lot to develop and nourish that patriotism. At their gatherings men talk about aspects of Canadian life that you would not hear of otherwise, and you learn to know and serve Canada better. (Applause).

What have we got in Canada? What is our big estate? Who knows? That is why the Government formed the Commission of Conservation a few years ago, in order to take stock of what we have. And my friend Mr. Hendry is one of the esteemed and useful members

of that Commission. (Applause). Dr. Bryce is another member of that Commission; men who have means of knowing by intimate personal acquaintance what the people have been doing in different localities and what there is for them to do. I would not attempt upon an occasion like this to speak much about our natural resources, so vast, so varied and so immensely valuable for us as a people; our knowledge is so incomplete and so inaccurate and so badly arranged in our own minds. How many men living in Vancouver know the worth to Canada of the great coal areas down in Cape Breton? How many men in Vancouver know the great Atlantic fisheries where men go down to the sea in boats, and, by heroic carelessness regarding personal ease, breed big men, men of heart and courage and foresight? (Applause). We don't know, except in a most general and indefinite way, what our resources are. There are a thousand miles with apple trees and clover blossoms, homes where children can play on the grass, climb trees, wade in the streams and catch fish. I don't think I am mistaken in saying that Eastern Canada will double her population in the next twenty years. How's that for growth? Then we have a thousand miles of what is called a wilderness north of the Great Lakes. And if the scourge of fire makes those hills and rocky places bare, the breezes crossing them will be drier and the crops of Manitoba and Saskatchewan will suffer and the grain of Ontario will not grow so well. Part of our system of conservation is to have trees to conserve the moisture for later rains. Then there are a thousand miles of prairie. I suppose it took the Lord 50,000 years at least of economical management to store the top full of plant food. And do you think that anybody, no matter where born or bred, has a right to come and steal that in 50 years from the race because he had the title from some crown? No man as a citizen can divest himself of responsibility to his land even in its soil.

Then we have this 500 miles, superb as a place for homes. Great mountains stand out as a manifestation of the Almighty's fine art in the rough. Color and shape and setting appeal to the imagination. Fertile valleys tucked in between nestle the mountains themselves bursting with metals of value. And the coasts teem with fish coming from their feeding places in the north. This is a province of great resources and ought to have a people to match. (Applause).

Now we are trustees for all these. Like you, I did not begin yesterday. I was back in old Scotland this summer and was at the little place where my forebears on my grandmother's side lived for 730 years. It is the thirty-first generation now. I have been bred all that while. So have you. You have been bred up all these centuries in order that you may do something worth while now; else why all this hunger for the Infinite?

(Applause). So we are trustees. We are more than trustees for things; we are trustees for this quality of life we have inherited. It is not the polish of the skin of a crab that attracts me, it is the sap that runs inside the bark of the cultured tree; it is the grafting, pruning, spraying and cultivation that make the perfect fruit.

Go back in imagination. How far? Say 15,000 years ago. That is merely an illustration period, not a scientific definition. Imagination is a guess! There was a family in Scotland; I think I can see them living in their cave. The head of the family wears garments which have not the cut of a great swell, although he may have been one. (Laughter). His wife is in the latest fashion of the place, I suppose. (Laughter). He gathers his living with his big paws and club and fire. You can see the family huddled behind in the cave with maybe a prowling bear and howling wolves outside. His necessities pushed on his education. Did you see Lord Lister when he was out here, when the British Association was meeting in Canada some years ago? There is a fine fellow for you. Suppose we say 15,000 years between that man the Scotch cave dweller and Lord Lister, the genius whose service still saves 250,000 lives a year in childbed alone. That cave dweller had not much to start from. We have all Lord Lister had to start from. We should be able to do in five hundred years more than what before took 15,000 years. We are not played out. I don't think we have even begun to make this old Mother Earth what we shall make it or to realize what the race may become. It doth not yet appear what we shall be. (Applause).

To people of this west I will say another word. There are China and Japan. Careless of personal life, for an idea, for the race, the Japanese live and die. People are streaming across our face from the east and from the west and from the south, and we are the young folk among the nations. What Vancouver does in its schools and homes and civic life during the next 50 years shall be reflected for 500 years over China and its millions. A big job, but now is the time for the big jobs. All creation is getting ready. The whole creation travailleth.

This Commission of conservation is sometimes misunderstood and wrongly described. It has been called a Conservative commission. (Laughter). And the Commission we are now on has been called a Liberal commission, so that we folk who are serving on both are guarded against being partisans. (Laughter.) Conservation! It is a bland word. It reminds me of the woman to whom Mesopotamia was a blessed sort of word to be rolled off the tongue. (Laughter.) Conservation of resources does not mean saving things out of use, but putting things to their best use for the weal of the people. This movement, so far as its present quality is concerned, originated in Washington in 1908 by a man named Theodore



Roosevelt. I was going to tell you who that gentleman was, but you seem to have heard of him since he has emerged from his period of comparative obscurity in Central Africa. (Laughter). However much severity he may have used in the not overpolite brevity of some of his statements, he will go down through history as the great ruler and leader who crystallized this sentiment into form for governments that a nation should conserve its resources. Representatives of all the governments of the States came to the White House at Washington one great day to consider how the nation might conserve its resources. The following year President Roosevelt asked the governments of all the countries of this continent to send representatives to a conference. Canada and Mexico and Newfoundland and the United States had representatives, to consider how all the resources might be conserved for the people. That conference drew up a declaration of principles, and on that declaration the Canadian parliament, without a single dissident, founded a law creating the first permanent Commission of Conservation established by any National government. (Applause). This Commission is composed of 12 members of Cabinets, ex-officio, always three members of the Dominion Cabinet, and one member from each Provincial Cabinet, and some 20 other men chosen for certain representative qualities. Its business is to consider and advise upon the means whereby our great resources can be conserved. If you like to send to Ottawa you will find without difficulty a copy of the first annual report, a volume of 200 pages. It is worth reading. That will give what this Commission is trying to do in dealing with our land, forests, mines, and fisheries. The next session of the Commission will be held in Quebec next January.

I will give you just one illustration of what this Commission is doing. There is a committee on lands of which I happen to be chairman. Last year we had 1,000 farms surveyed in Canada. We are getting competent men to make surveys of 100 farms in each province. We desire to find if weeds are getting worse and if farmers are playing the soil game properly. Where they are we hope to induce other people to copy the best methods. A man came before this commission. He had a good farm. He was getting on well. The farm was 100 acres. How did that compare with 20 years ago? we asked him. "I get nearly twice as large crops and produce off the farm" was his reply. He added that the farm was worth more than twice as much. He followed just ordinary mixed farming and said he could again double the output of his farm in ten years. He agreed to have the accounts of his farm published for the next two years and for the last two years. His farm had no special advantages. If only 100 men follow his example next year, and ten others to every one of that 100 the year following, that first man's best

methods will become the common practice in Ontario. That is the object of the Commission—seeking to find the best thing anybody does and getting the rest to adopt that best thing.

There are 7,000,000 of us just beginning to feel our way on this great estate of ours, this our great inheritance. What are we doing? That is what this Royal Commission is appointed to find out. What have we in Canada now in the way of training young folk to be efficient for their jobs—for agriculture, industries, mining, forestry and fisheries. Schools, behavior of the boys and girls, public sentiment, and many other things have been testified about. We have been told that we are letting the bulk of the boys who don't go to the high schools or colleges waste three years in all sorts of blind-alley foolish experiments. This is not an expression of my opinion. It is the evidence collected in eighty places. In most cases the boys who leave school at 14 are beguiled into occupations where they lose interest in education and ambition in life. I would not care a button about conserving our land if it was not for conserving our boys. (Applause). This Commission is to enquire as to what the people think they need in order that those boys and girls may be better trained. It is not a Commission to propose policies or advocate theories. Then we are to go abroad and see what other people have done to give their young and middle-aged folk a chance of becoming efficient in their jobs. When we have learned all we can in these countries we are to present the result in a report to the Minister of Labor for the use of the provincial governments and for the service of the people of Canada as a whole. When we get through in Canada we will have visited 100 places and examined over 1200 leading men and women in industries, agriculture, fisheries, forestry, mining, and those in charge of and responsible for our educational systems; then we will have 100 memoranda from leading men and women as to what they think the places need and how these needs can be met.

The fundamental occupations are first agriculture and the productive industries, and these require special training from the beginning. Real farming is not moving clay, it is gathering sun power, and is a big job calling for the exercise of talent. When a man swallows bread and butter the sunlight goes right in and runs the man. And if a man does not do right by his land the sun just idles over it and his power is wasted.

The next big occupation is the making of homes. But that is not an occupation, you say; that is what women do. (Laughter). That is the great occupation of half the human race, and native talent requires training for that occupation. Then the next occupation is the training of children. And that training is not very well sustained by those three much lauded subjects, reading, writing and

arithmetic. Just think about it. Some men call some of the newer things in education fads—f-a-d—"for-a-day." (Laughter). How about Nature study? Is not a boy who learns in his youth Nature's ways and laws getting a splendid foundation in a physical basis of knowledge. "Consider the lilies, how they grow." Nature's ways and Nature's laws are not for a day, they are out of the everlasting into the eternal. (Applause). Some would say, "Oh, writing should come before Nature study." I don't write letters often now. I sometimes speak my messages into a phonograph. Maybe our writing and spelling are of the fads—for-a-day.

And this domestic science fad! You mean to say you teach little girls in school how to sew, cook, keep house, and let them miss fractions and algebra and even grammar! The course of study is so very full, there is no time for these latest fads in some schools. I am glad there is time here in Vancouver. (Applause). The means whereby the race is trained into ability to make a good home—that is a fad, is it? Did you ever see little girls who did not like to play with dolls? Look behind them and see the expression of the Almighty purpose. But the blind theorist says, "Put the doll away and send the little girl to school, to learn reading, writing, and arithmetic." What a narrow, shortsighted way. We find that when domestic science is taught the children learn to read and write in half the time. They have plenty of time for the fundamentals. These are some of the things we stand for, and we are glad you folk of Vancouver are doing them. Without invidious comparison, I may say that it has given us more delight to see the schools in Winnipeg, where there is hand and eye training for boys and girls, and in Vancouver, than anywhere we have been. The body, mind, and spirit of the child are developed harmoniously—that is your ideal. (Applause.) In one respect Vancouver is ahead. There are more good night schools here than elsewhere. But a Scotchman must tell the truth—(laughter)—and he must also speak the truth in love, because no one is bound by any obligation to speak the truth in spite. I had a mixed experience last night. I had the great joy of going round those night schools. I think we must have travelled nearly 50 miles in those autos. And we saw some splendid classes. That was one side of the picture. But this thought was in my mind: If you had all those classes gathered into one central institute where spirit might play upon spirit, boy upon boy, mind upon mind, you would have a series of night schools that would animate Vancouver one hundredfold more than these scattered classes, good as they are, and good work as they do. So, while appreciating immensely the patient courage and self-denial of the fine fellows we saw doing that work in those spots, I hope some time to come back here when you will have one central technical institute



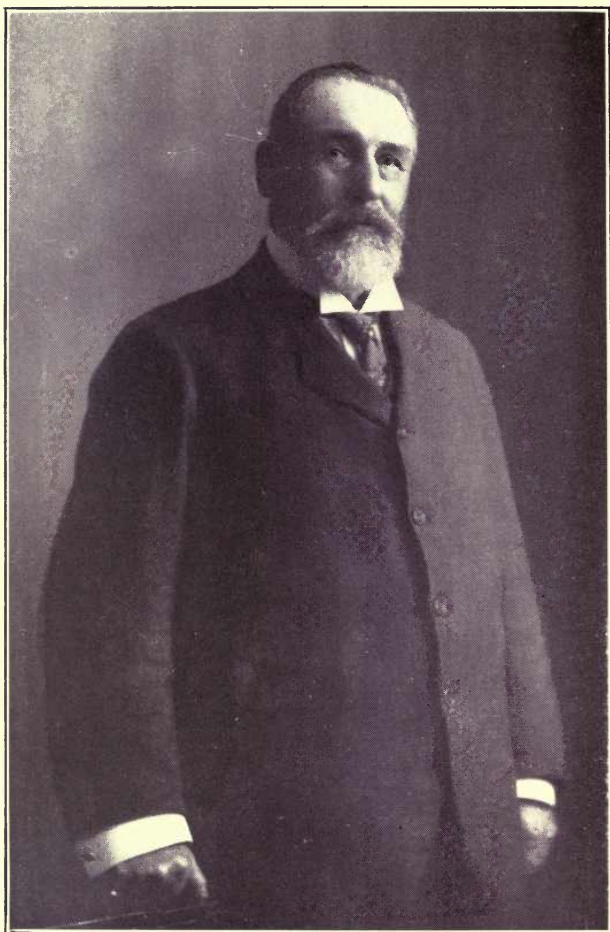
where 2,000 students will be working for their improvement and the improvement of the race. (Applause).

Three things, then, we must think of. (1), the conservation of our resources: (2), the conservation of the quality of our life by real cultural education; and (3), the conservation of our children.

In your schools here I see the evidence of a wide generosity. Just one step more—equal generosity for the boy and girl about to leave school, to save them those wasted years between 14 and 17. This is your job and mine, to leave the children with good, sound bodies and minds and souls full of high aspirations so that this Western gateway of Canada, to which all eyes are looking, may be worthy of itself. "Who knoweth whether the kingdom hath come to you for such a time as this." (Long and hearty applause).

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MR. R. H. ALEXANDER



# MR. R. H. ALEXANDER

—ON—

## “Reminiscences of the Early Days of British Columbia”

[Thursday, February 23, 1911]

Mr. President and Gentlemen.—

When our President asked me to address you tonight, it was with considerable misgivings that I consented, as I felt that in attempting to describe the conditions of the early days of British Columbia and Vancouver I would be telling only what so many of the members were in many ways conversant with. He, however, put it so strongly that there were many Cheechakos who would be glad to hear some reminiscences from an old mossback like myself, that I consented, and will be pleased if what I can tell you in a short talk may prove of some interest.

I have termed myself a “mossback,” and I think I can fairly qualify for the title, as it lacks but one year from being half a century since I reached British Columbia, then in all the excitement of a gold-digging rush. I am rather proud of being a mossback, one of that hardy band now rapidly passing away that brought British Columbia into notice, helped to pioneer the development of our Province, and in their humble way assisted towards its becoming the brightest star of the Dominion.

In those days Cariboo was the land of promise, and gold diggings what everyone thought of. Victoria was the landing point and the chief place to outfit for the long trip to the mines. Vancouver Island was one colony and the mainland of British Columbia was another. Victoria was a free port, whilst on landing at New Westminster (the capital for the province of British Columbia) duties were collected. The Cariboo road from Yale was just being built, and transportation over the rude trails by pack train and on men's backs made all kinds of supplies reach fabulous prices on the mining creeks in Cariboo. Reading of these prices, and not knowing they were entirely due to the difficulties of transportation, newcomers made all sorts of absurd mistakes in bringing supplies with them. I remember one instance of a party who, reading that beans were worth a dollar a pound in Cariboo, brought 100 pounds of beans from England, and after all (these were horse beans instead of the beans that were used for human consumption) only to find that when he reached Victoria he could have purchased beans at one-tenth part of the cost. There was a company of Welsh miners that came out under the leadership of Captain Evans, who were told in Victoria that the water was very bad in the upper country, being impregnated with alkali, so they filled up several barrels

with water in Victoria, and on arrival at New Westminster, when it came to paying duty, the Customs officer, supposing it was some kind of liquor, asked what the contents of the barrel were, and on being told water, would not believe it, and ordered the bung to be taken out of one of them. The story further goes that on drawing a sample and tasting it, the official could not make up his mind just what it was, not being given to the consumption of the liquid in question.

There were two roads to the upper country, one by Yale and Lytton and the other by Harrison Lake to Port Douglas, across the portages and lakes to Lillooet, and the latter was the road by which I went. That road was broken up considerably, being alternately trips across the lakes and trips across the portages on Shanks' mare, with all your worldly possessions in a roll of blankets on your back. After crossing the Douglas Portage, the first lake we came to was known as Tenas Lake, across which the means of transportation was a large "bateau": the proprietor stood by a plank from the shore to the gunwale of the boat and collected a dollar from each as they walked on board; when the boat had all it could carry, he walked on board, drew the plank in, went aft, and assumed the steering oar, while the passengers who had paid the dollars had to furnish the motive power.

A little further up the country there was no small silver at all—nothing less than half a dollar. Everything was transported by pack trains; the trails were frequently in a frightful condition. Going down the mountain side from Long Lake—I think it is called—to the Forks of Quesnelle, the animals slipped until they had accumulated enough mud in front of them to stop their downward course, which resulted in the trail being a series of long steps like the pictures of the sides of the pyramids. Numbers of animals, of course, gave out, and were shot and abandoned, and at that particular place one could almost step from the remains of one carcass to another. It was no wonder, therefore, that supplies of all kinds were at tremendous prices. It made but little difference what the goods had originally cost; it cost as much to transport a pound of salt, say, as a pound of tea, and it resulted in there being very little difference when the two commodities reached the mines. I have seen a small four-pound sack of salt sold for \$5.00—that is, \$1.25 a pound. In those days butter was transported in wooden kegs covered with gunny sacking. I remember being in a store one day when a man who had started a restaurant near by came in and wanted to buy one half of the keg in which the butter had been, for a small tub in which to wash dishes; as to the price, it was determined by the store-keeper putting half the keg on the scale, weighing it and charging him \$1.25 a pound; the tub cost him \$12 or \$13.

A placer mining camp has to be seen before it can be realized or understood. There have been so many descriptions of such life written that I am sure almost all are familiar with it, and I am not going to attempt a description of it myself, and would only say that those contained in the writings of Mark Twain and Bret Harte, which I daresay are often looked upon as being highly colored, are not far from a truthful portrayal, and I can say, having been through the experience myself, that I have seen very similar incidents occur within my own notice. A man that owned a grindstone (probably had packed it in on his own back) was a capitalist. You had to pay him a dollar for the privilege of grinding an axe on the grindstone; he carefully collected the fee before you started, and then sat looking on in front of his tent while you did the grinding yourself. As I said before, descriptions you might read of other camps were pretty fairly represented at Williams' Creek; but one thing was very marked, and that was although revolvers were carried openly, there was very little use made of them, in fact, there were astonishingly few cases of violence, and despite the wildness of the country and the usual license of a mining camp, the influx of many of a reckless character, there was less use of deadly weapons in those days than there is in Vancouver at the present time. This satisfactory condition of the country was due very greatly to two individuals who stand out prominently in the history of these early times. I refer to Sir James Douglas, the Governor, and Chief Justice Sir Matthew Begbie.

Sir James Douglas was Governor of both Vancouver Island and British Columbia, which were at that period separate colonies. He made the laws himself for the country, and on the whole he did it very well, in fact, I am somewhat of the opinion that autocracy is a good form of government, provided you can be sure of what sort your autocrat is going to be. In the present days when we wade through the lengthy speeches made in our legislative assembly, and the points of order and questions of privilege frequently raised in the discussion of some law, it is quite refreshing to see how easily the legislating was done in those days. Here is the heading of an old act: "Proclamation by His Excellency James Douglas, Companion of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of British Columbia and its Dependencies, Vice-Admiral of the same," etc., etc. Then after the preamble it starts: "Now therefore I, James Douglas, do hereby declare, proclaim and enact as follows"—and then what followed went as law.

The Chief Justice, Sir Matthew Begbie, carried the laws out. I have been told by legal friends that many of his decisions were not good law; I do not know as to that, but his justice was first rate and suited the times. We had many rough characters, used to the license of



mining camps in California, but they kept quiet, as it was well understood that the Chief's doctrine was to the effect that if one man were killed someone else had to be hanged for it, and this had a very salutary effect. When in his idea the evidence should have produced a conviction and the juries did not come to the same conclusion, he could be very caustic in his remarks. The following anecdote which may be new to many is an example.

It happened in Victoria that a man was picked up insensible outside of a saloon and died shortly after. It was believed that he had been sand-bagged, and the man who had been with him in the saloon was arrested. At the trial the evidence was strongly against the accused, especially in the chief justice's opinion. The jury, nevertheless, acquitted the accused, their verdict being received by the judge in perfect silence; eventually the counsel for the accused addressed his lordship, and asked him to discharge the prisoner, whereupon Sir Matthew looked up, and said: "Prisoner at the bar, the jury have said you were not guilty; you can go, and I trust the next man you sand-bag will be one of the jury."

In 1864 Governor Douglas, who had been Governor of both colonies, retired, and was succeeded by Colonel Kennedy as Governor of Vancouver Island, and Mr. Seymour as Governor of British Columbia. A year or two afterwards Vancouver Island petitioned that the Colony of Vancouver Island should be merged into British Columbia, which was done, and Mr. Seymour became governor of the United Colonies, with New Westminster as the capital and seat of Government; but in a year or two the Island representatives, with aid from the upper country, changed it to Victoria. On his death he was succeeded by Mr. Musgrave, till in 1871 British Columbia entered the Dominion.

In commencing my remarks I said it was nearly fifty years since I arrived in British Columbia, and of these 1910 completed my fortieth year's residence in what is now Vancouver.

I arrived from Victoria in 1870 by the steamer "Emma," a little steamer about 65 or 70 feet long, bringing supplies to Hastings Mill, of which Capt. Ettershank, now senior pilot, was master. At that time there were Moodyville, Hastings Mill and Granville, or as it was familiarly called, "Gastown," and in one of the Admiralty charts you will find the names "Stamps' Mill" (this is Hastings Mill), and west of it "Gastown." At that time there were only about six or seven acres cleared at Hastings Mill, and about half a dozen small buildings and shacks on what is Water Street, of which the saloon kept by John Deighton, or as he was generally known, "Gassy Jack," was the principal. There were no roads. Except by an occasional tug there was no communication with the outside

world but via New Westminster. To reach Victoria took practically two days, and that only twice a week in summer and once a week in winter. One left Hastings Mill by a row boat which, after calling at Moodyville, went to Hastings, the end of the road to New Westminster, and then by stage to New Westminster, which was reached about 5 p.m., the road being of a decidedly rough character. The night was spent in New Westminster, and the steamer "Enterprise" left for Victoria at 7 a.m., and arrived there about 4 p.m. So we were a rather isolated community. Mrs. Alexander joined me as soon as I got a shack for her to live in, and it was six months—on the arrival of a vessel, the captain of which had his wife on board—before she had a chance to speak to another white woman. There are only two in the city who I can remember that were here then, Mr. Joseph Mannion and Mr. Walter McEwan.

It may be interesting to know that in 1865 when the Hastings Mill was established, Lot 196 was sold to the Company for £50. 13s. 6¼d., in other words, \$1.00 per acre, and the privilege of selecting 1200 acres more to be paid for at the rate of 4s. 2d., or \$1.00 per acre. This was done after my arrival in 1870, and is what is now described as 264A. You can figure out the increase of values for yourselves, the amount paid for the whole tract being less than what would now buy a thirty foot lot within it.

Our mill hands were very largely composed of run-away sailors and Indians, of whom there was a rancherie located on the shore about where Heatley Avenue wharf is. Everyone in these days understood and spoke Chinook; selling whiskey to Indians was a somewhat common offence, and in such cases, as everyone concerned understood Chinook, the proceedings of the Court were often carried on in that jargon to save the trouble of interpretation.

When "Gassy Jack" had the sole licence he was very dictatorial and would turn out the lights and his customers at 10.30, with a reminder that they had to sleep that they might work for him on the morrow, which they mostly did, as the bulk of their wages used to find their way into Jack's coffers. But when more licences were granted this custom changed, and I have known our mill shut down for a couple of days because so many were engaged in a particularly interesting game that was going on. Jack had a remarkable fund of humor, but it was generally expressed in such forcible language that his sayings would hardly bear repetition. Almost everyone was known by some nick-name; the only store-keeper was Portugee Joe, otherwise Joe Fernandez. If you had come and enquired for Mr. John Thomas you would probably find no one who knew him, but if you had asked for "Navvy Jack" the information could have been

obtained at once. I remember seeing a letter addressed "Navy Jack, Gastown, B.C.," which was safely delivered. He took up a piece of land just outside the Narrows, the little bay being yet locally known under his name. Several of these local names date from these early settlers. I was somewhat amused to see lately a legendary Indian story as the origin of the name of "Deadman's Island." It had no such poetic origin. The fact is that there was no cemetery nearer than New Westminster, and occasionally waifs and strays were buried on the island, and from that the millhands gave it that name. What is known as Jericho, where the Country Club is located, was so called from "Jerry" Rogers, who had his house and camp there; someone called it Jericho in fun, and the name stuck.

We were, as I said, an isolated community, dependent on our mutual resources for help and amusement, and yet on looking back we were not lonely; we were all busy, for one thing, and there was always the changes of ships coming in and departing. The vessels were smaller in those days, and I have known thirteen or fourteen deep-sea vessels in Burrard Inlet at the same time. It was more common in those days for the masters to have their wives and families on board, and where there was a good number in port entertainments and even dances would take place.

The road was extended from Hastings to Granville, then the bridge across False Creek, and the Westminster road were built, and it was possible to drive to "town," which, of course, was New Westminster. The winters were certainly colder then, and no doubt it will astonish many to hear that we used to indulge in sleighing. Our office at the Mill was burned and a number of the earlier office diaries destroyed, but I remember very well one winter, 1878 or 1879, when the Fraser River was frozen, and as the steamer from Victoria could not make New Westminster she came to Burrard Inlet. We arranged with the post office authorities to make up a separate bag for Granville, and we would send to Hastings for it, and the last week in March I drove up, sleighing, to Hastings to receive it, the Fraser being still unnavigable. I have just looked through some of our old office diaries as far back as 1882 and culled the following extracts bearing on the weather:

1882.—

Feb. 17, 6 degrees. Tug had hard work to get out of North Arm Fraser River.

" 18. 8 degrees

" 20. Snowing.

" 24. Drove to New Westminster, sleighing.



- Mar. 18. Snowed about 3 inches.  
 " 20. Snowed about 7 to 8 inches.  
 " 21. Raining.  
 " 23. Raining.  
 " 24. Raining.  
 April 23. Two inches of snow on ground this morning.  
 " 24. Raining.
- 1883.—  
 Jan. 16. 9 degrees.  
 " 17. 8 degrees.  
 " 19. Princess Louise came to Inlet. Fraser River blocked with ice.  
 " 22. Raining.  
 Feb. 2. Went to Victoria; steamer left New Westminster this night, being afraid to remain for ice. Port Moody frozen.  
 " 6. Steamer came to Inlet on account of ice.  
 " 7. Steamer Maude went up to Port Moody to discharge rice, but could not get within a mile of Bonson's—that is about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles below railway wharf.—Ice 5 inches thick.  
 " 8. McMullen, contractor Port Moody wharf, informed me he saw the ice cut through at the wharf, and that it was 5 inches thick.  
 " 9. Steamer from Victoria came to Inlet to-day.  
 " 12. Snowing.
- 1884.—  
 Feb. 5. Princess Louise came in on account of ice in Fraser River.  
 " 8. Princess Louise came in on account of ice in Fraser River.  
 " 12. Princess Louise came in on account of ice in Fraser River.  
 " 20. Heavy snowstorm.  
 " 21. Sleighing to New Westminster.  
 " 23. Raining; snow nearly all gone.
- 1885.—  
 Jan. 2. Drove to New Westminster. Sleighing.
- 1886.—  
 Jan. 18. Princess Louise came to Inlet on account of ice.  
 " 23. Cold. About 6 inches snow.  
 " 24. Sleighing.  
 " 25. Steamer from Victoria.  
 " 26. Raining.
- 1887.—  
 Jan. 31. Snowed in afternoon.  
 Feb. 1. Freezing hard; and bright sun.  
 " 2. 7 degrees.  
 " 3. 7 degrees.  
 " 4. 2 degrees.  
 " 5.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  degrees.  
 " 6. 5 degrees.  
 " 7. 12 degrees.  
 " 8. 14 degrees.

We were particularly interested in this, as our water supply came in a flume from Trout Lake. On one occasion when our supply gave out from a long frost I remember sending a large scow up to Deep Bay in the North Arm and filling it with fresh water in order to keep the Mill in operation and save vessels coming on demurrage.

The years passed and the Transcontinental Railway was commenced as a Government railway, with Port Moody as the terminus. The great work was afterwards taken over by the Canadian Pacific Railway Syndicate, who decided to extend the line as a branch to Coal Harbour. An injunction to stop this was obtained on the ground that as Port Moody was the terminus, though the C. P. R. could build branches, these were meant to be lateral and not a continuation of the trunk; this, however, was over-ruled and the injunction was dissolved, and the branch line from Port Moody to Vancouver was built.

The little village of Granville began to increase, and incorporation was talked of. The question of the name was discussed, and perhaps not many know the reasons for the name, which, as one of the signers of the petition of incorporation, I can tell you. The name was the choice of Sir William Van Horne. When the question first arose the old residents naturally thought the old name good enough, but Sir William Van Horne used all his influence with us for the name of Vancouver; but we said, "This is the Mainland; we don't want to be confounded with Vancouver Island." "Never mind," he said, "if you call it Granville or Liverpool, or any other name, it conveys no idea of location." Now people will remember that at school in their atlases they saw an island called Vancouver away up at the left-hand corner of North America, and though they may to some extent confound the city that is to be with the island, still it gives them a notion of whereabouts in the world it is, and so it was named Vancouver. I was greatly struck with the correctness of his view in this, as a few years afterwards, being in London, I was introduced to a gentleman there by a friend who, when making the introduction said, "Mr. Alexander is from British Columbia," at which he looked rather blank. My friend laughingly said: "I don't believe you know where that is," when he replied, "To tell the truth I am a bit hazy about it; isn't it down somewhere near the Isthmus of Panama?" "No," said my friend; "it's Vancouver, haven't you heard of it?" "Oh, Vancouver—oh, yes, of course, I know all about Vancouver." British Columbia seemed to have to them some connection with British Guiana and British Honduras, and as the State of Columbia was down there, so probably was British Columbia; but Vancouver, that was quite understandable.

So the only relic of the old name is in the Registry division of O.G.T.—Old Granville Townsite. With incorporation and the advent of the C. P. R. the city sprang into vigorous life, and has prospered amazingly; few could have dreamed of the position it would reach in twenty-five years. But now I'm ready to believe anything of what its future progress will be, and not consider it a visionary dream.

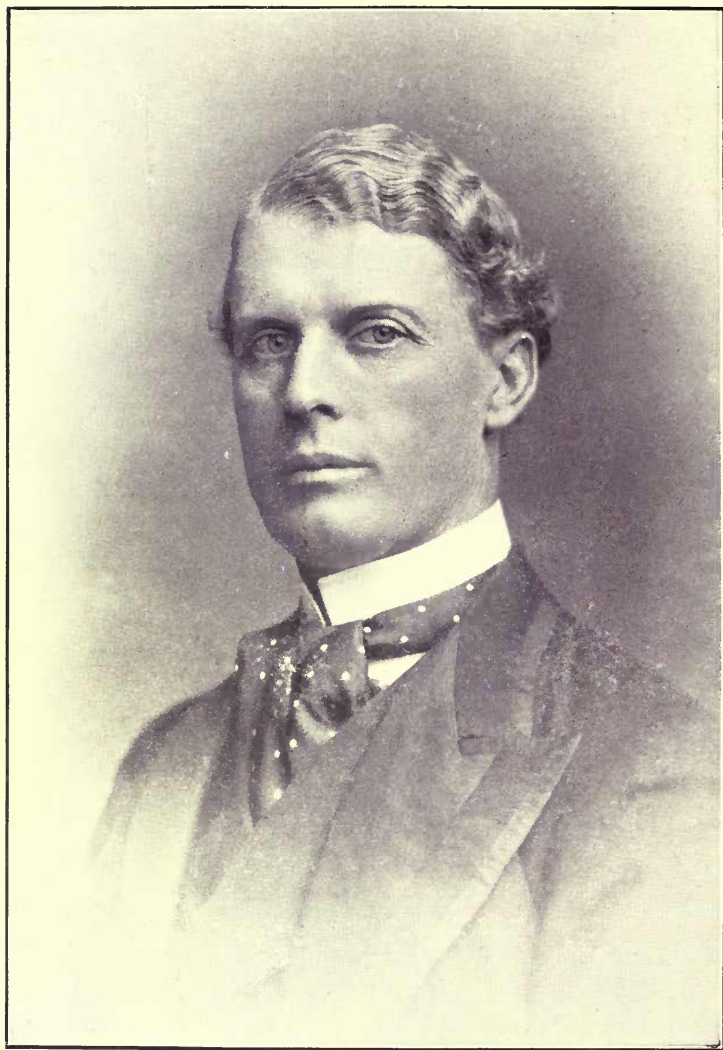
I think, gentlemen, I have brought this sketch down to a fairly modern date, and beg to thank you for your interest in the reminiscences of an Old-Timer.

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SIR EDWARD TENNANT

# SIR EDWARD TENNANT

—ON—

## “Canada from an Imperialistic and Financial Standpoint”

[Wednesday, March 22, 1911]

SIR EDWARD TENNANT and party were the guests of honor at a luncheon of the members of the Canadian Club on Wednesday, March 22. Sir Edward Tennant took as the subject of his address “Canada from an Imperialistic and Financial Standpoint,” and spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Canadian Club: I have to thank you for the honour you have done me and my friends by your invitation to lunch with you to-day.

According to the Press there exists some curiosity as to the cause of our visit. History repeats itself. We have come to see you and your country—like Joseph’s brethren, to spy out the land.

Since our arrival we have received on all hands the greatest hospitality and courtesy, and I should like to take this, my only opportunity in public to make our grateful acknowledgments.

Well, gentlemen, you have paid me the compliment of asking me to address you on moving questions of the hour. With trembling feelings I accede to your request. I almost feel as if it were necessary to put up a notice that once appeared in a Texas church, “Please do not shoot the organist; he is doing his best.”

What I shall say to you may not receive the complete agreement of all those I am addressing. But as it is you who have invited me to speak I feel sure you will treat my views with respect.

Your Press has chosen the subject for me: “Canada from an Imperialistic and Financial Standpoint.”

It is a wide and ambitious subject to deal with in a few minutes. I am not going to recite the enormous development here and elsewhere in Canada; you know more about this than I do. For the share you have had in it I give you all praise and the thanks of one British citizen to his fellow-citizens for his contribution to the Empire’s resources.

At first sight it might not seem that Canada from the Imperial point of view has much to do with Canada from the financial point of view. You will agree that from the financial point of view the Imperial connection guarantees stability, the liberty of the subject and upholding of the law. These things may be guaranteed

by other countries; but speaking generally, the British investor looks not only for the most profitable return for his investment, but also for the most stable one.

He feels also, whether right or wrong, that when he is making a permanent investment, its permanence is entirely owing to the Imperial connection.

Canada's resources and industries are attracting much attention. People are swarming in here, so that the provision of homes is difficult. This has given rise to real estate speculation and to an extraordinary inflation of values. These conditions have existed for some time, and may continue, owing largely to the railway building going on in this province.

But such conditions will not always continue, and the investor looking for a permanent return for his money and not a mere turnover at a profit, takes into account something more than the superficial conditions which exist here to-day. These conditions under the circumstances are natural, but they carry with them certain dangers and responsibilities which are easily overlooked in prosperous times.

I have visited some of the outlying districts of your city, and I hope that your scheme of town planning will give light, air and fire safety. In a new city you have every opportunity of avoiding the faults which have arisen in the old country, and which we are now attempting to correct. Here there is ample room for all, but you have put so high a value on your land that you are beginning to frighten people. I gather that a large part of the city is existing on real estate speculation.

It is an easy way of making money, and far less trouble than running a business and gives greater returns, but it can be carried to excess, and it seems to me only right to suggest to you to see that it is not carried too far.

Substantial industries are wanted to attract permanent investment upon a legitimate and permanent basis. You want men with a few thousand dollars to go into businesses that produce something. In fact, you may be keeping industries away by your very prosperity. You should seek to attract industries so that when times are not so good as now you have something to fall back upon without any fear for the future.

The labour question here has to be carefully studied before an opinion can be expressed. This seems a great country for a labouring man, skilled or unskilled. If he found it cheaper to live here he would probably come in larger numbers. Yet cheap houses and fair wages in the country should attract a large number of agriculturists, which would do more to develop the country on which in the long run the city must be dependent than any amount of speculation in real estate.

Now, gentlemen, let us look at the Imperial aspect. You here in Vancouver are in the western gateway of



a great Dominion and the future greatness of that Dominion depends very largely on yourselves. It is easy to say that the twentieth century belongs to Canada. This assertion must be proved by deeds. You must remember that there are other things than material prosperity. I want to see a sturdy, moral population fixed upon the soil. You are living on the fringe of an ocean to which every nation is to-day turning its eyes.

The resources of which you justly boast are attracting the imagination of others besides your friends. Some of you may say that foreign politics are no concern of yours. If you say this you are belittling your position in the world. But I maintain they ought to have your gravest attention. No one who is cognizant of the present condition of the world can ignore the tremendous possibilities of the future. I have read that it is absurd for travellers to tell you of such things, that they are travellers' tales and founded on the worst type of jingoism. I would ask those who believe that foreign politics are no concern of Canadians whether they have travelled over the world and whether they understand how small the world is today and how it contracts year by year.

Financial affairs are largely allied to foreign affairs, and a disturbance in Persia to-day may affect the market in Vancouver. As I am talking to business men, that is the point I wish to make. You cannot ignore your relationship to the rest of the world. You cannot pretend that you stand isolated and can pursue your own way without regard for the policies of other nations. To-day on this continent there are two sources of grave danger. Your neighbor to the south affirms the Monroe doctrine in the United States and South America.

There are two nations that have never recognized the Monroe doctrine and never will—Germany and Japan: one on the east, the other on the west, and both are probably the most efficient in the world. Now, both Canada and the United States refuse the right of free entry to the Oriental emigrant.

Now, gentlemen, this matter implies that behind the laws you are making against foreign nations you have the power to enforce them.

I may be told that arbitration will settle all such things. I cannot believe it. If you, gentlemen, were in Germany's place would you submit the Monroe doctrine to the Hague Tribunal? Would the United States? Of course not.

If you were in the position of Japan would you submit the question of immigration to the Hague Tribunal? Of course not. It is a question which you alone are competent to decide.

On August 12, 1915, the Anglo-Japanese treaty expires. Have you ever considered what may happen after that date? Canada, from her geographical position, may be called upon to play a great part in the future of our

Empire. Some have said that Canada is a free country—a nation by herself, and that she owes nothing to the Empire. Gentlemen, I do not believe in an Imperial connection which is based on a credit or debit account.

But I do believe that self interest can be appealed to rather than sentiment, especially in these material days. Canada is a free country—she is a nation—but she owes her freedom and her nationhood to the protection she enjoys as part of a great Empire. The more intense the national spirit burns the better it is for the Empire.

The burden on Great Britain to-day is very great. Australia, New Zealand and Canada all have adopted a certain policy which is inimical to certain nations. Are you prepared to stand by that policy and shoulder your responsibilities?

Remember that your destiny and your future development rest on the realization of that responsibility. Do not allow yourselves to be blinded to the future by the material prosperity of the present.

I have the greatest faith in your future and the national character of your people..

To sum up:—

Do not allow speculation to carry you beyond your depth.

Encourage the building up of industries.

Endeavor to attract the small investor to start business here.

Try to find the bond of mutual interest between capital and labour.

Build your city with due regard to the health of your children and its great future.

Face bravely your responsibilities as citizens of a great Empire, and train the youth of your country in the cultivation of moral and intellectual pursuits, and so carry on the noble traditions of our race.

One word upon Reciprocity.

It would not be right for a visitor ignorant of the various conditions that prevail in the Dominion of Canada to offer advice.

We have no parallel at home to compare with the fiscal relations which exist between yourselves and the United States. I hold the opinion of the governing party at home, that the fewer obstacles there are to a free exchange of products the better it is for the consumers and the great masses of the people. We must raise a great revenue for Imperial purposes at home, and a complete system of free trade is at present impossible.

But here you have an entirely different situation upon which you must form your opinion. All I can say is, that I hope Canada will sink all individual prejudices and support that policy which will lead her upon a progressive and peaceful road.

Mr. Leigh Wood, member of the firm of Brown, Shipley & Company, bankers, London, was then called upon. He said he did not regard himself as a stranger to the Vancouver Canadian Club, because it was his privilege to dine with the London Canadian Club on many occasions. The difference was merely one of geographical terms and expressions: he was transported from London to Vancouver. He saw the same types of faces and received the same kind welcome. (Applause.)

He stood in a position which was somewhat false, for if it were not that a cold had unfortunately deprived Mr. Melton Prior of his voice, they would be listening to an orator instead of to himself. A further reason why he felt unequal to the task of addressing this audience was the hospitality of the citizens. His days had been passed in work and his nights in feasting, so that he had had no opportunity to put down on paper any of the thoughts which had occurred to him. He therefore asked the indulgence of his hearers for the poverty of his language after listening to the eloquent and thoughtful address of Sir Edward Tennant.

There were one or two points raised by Sir Edward to which he would like to add a word, as one whose work lay among the financial interests in London. His firm and its friends, coupled with Mr. Jarvis, had entered into very large interests in Canada, though, owing to a variety of causes, his firm had not been interested in Canadian affairs as early as they should have been. For example, they found that Eastern Canada had been taken up by prominent English firms. Also, the eastern banks, having obtained entry to London, took up the ground to a very considerable extent. When they became acquainted with Mr. Jarvis they made a dash for the wild west. (Laughter.) They didn't regret it, and he sincerely hoped they never would. British Columbians were keenly interested in industries, but, however willing they might be, they could not see with London eyes. Of course, it was fashionable to regard the Old Country as slow. He did not know if they had ever had the experience of coming down a hill in an automobile with a broken brake, but it was mighty unpleasant. (Laughter.) Financially, the brake was there, in London. He doubted if a week passed without his firm having five or six propositions from British Columbia. Many were brought over in a form which suggested that the promoter had been seized with the idea and then taken the first train for London. That needed to be changed. Propositions must be put into a form which will appeal to them in London.

"I know as a positive fact," he continued, "that an attempt will be made in London this spring to create a big boom in timber. That will be the worst thing that could happen to British Columbia. It is possible to have timber cheap at \$3.50 and dear at 75 cents. How are we

to know? I don't know anything about timber except that I don't know anything about it. We are continually taunted with the remark, 'If you don't take it the Americans will.' If the Americans want to buy everything in sight let them do so. They always come back to us ultimately. (Laughter.) I have three magnificent timber propositions on Queen Charlotte Islands that were sold to an American firm, but came back to us. I want to deal with you direct. What we want in London is to know to whom to turn. We want to be able to say, 'Mr. Brown of Vancouver is a perfectly straight man, whose word we can back up and rely on.' (Applause.) Now, I have had my little grouch, and I hope you won't take it badly."

He was in Vancouver eighteen months ago, he said. His firm had a great many interests here. He was most struck with the growth of North Vancouver. He hoped to have many opportunities of renewing his acquaintances.

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DR. J. A. MACDONALD

## DR. J. A. MACDONALD

—ON—

### “The Place of Canada Among the Nations”

[Thursday, March 30, 1911]

DR. J. A. MACDONALD, editor of the Toronto “Globe,” was the guest of honor at a luncheon of the Canadian Club on Thursday, March 30, the subject of his address to the members being “The Place of Canada Among the Nations.” The guest, who was received with great enthusiasm, the audience rising to their feet and singing “He’s a Jolly Good Fellow,” said:

Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Club: Will you accept from me, as fitly spoken, the thoughts and the feelings of my heart when I come back home and find that so many loyal Canadians believe that I am not only quite jolly, but also reasonably good? (Laughter.) When the courteous and persistent secretary of your club—and if the despatches I have in my pocket signify anything it is this, that the secretary of every Canadian Club between here and my home is both courteous and persistent (laughter)—urged me to speak and to mention the theme on which I would speak, I sent one. Forgetting, after being absent from Canada so long, that half an hour slips away very speedily when a man comes to deal with a large theme, I sent a large theme, “The Place of Canada Among the Nations.” I sent it from a feeling that if you persecuted me in one city I might flee to another. (Laughter.) I know from the character of the club here, and in every city from the Pacific to the Atlantic, that you don’t need a man to expound and amplify everything he has to say—that you have learned the art of bolting a meal and a speech in one hour. (Laughter.) To you I can speak in outline and leave it to your intelligence, which, in the club as I know it all over Canada, can be reckoned with. I will say everything I have to say, and believe you will understand the thing that is not said as though it had been.

Notwithstanding what the academicians may say about what constitutes a nation, Canada, in area and wealth, has at least the potentialities of a nation. It has the traditions of a nation in the blood of the people. It holds to the ambitions of a nation, it rises to accept the obligations of a nation, and it is not wholly unmindful of the ideal of a great nation. I postulate these things and let it go at that. (Applause.)

Now, sir, what is the place of Canada and the part she has to play among the nations of the world? What is

her place among the nations of the Empire of which she forms a part? Her place must be accorded for one reason—because of her area. With her large area, with such abundant wealth, and with her people the pick of the Old World, the pick of the New, Canada must hold a place of great importance, and ought to play a part of high significance in the British Empire. Her place must be important because of her area and wealth and the quality of her citizens, and also because of the institutions which we received at the beginning—institutions of free government and high social life. This is our stock-in-trade at the beginning of the career of the nation, and whatever may happen this nation must be free—a free nation in the circle of free nations that make up a free Empire. (Applause.) She cannot continue to fill a place in the Empire unless she is master of her own situation, rules her own household, administers her own laws, polices her own shores, makes treaties for herself with other nations. Freedom is the very basis of the loyalty of this Dominion to the Empire. (Applause.)

Americans have said to me that what surprises them, what constantly attracts and interests them, is that the growing freedom of Canada makes Canadians growingly loyal to the flag. I have answered them, "What else can you expect of men of our blood and breed, men of the blood and breed that is the best in yourselves?" Give us freedom, even to make our own mistakes. By our mistakes as a nation we learn as a nation, just as by our mistakes as men we learn as men. They are our own, made in our own state, province, country, and we can square the account at the next election if we choose. Do not let the mistakes be made in Downing Street, in the War Office, the Colonial Office or at the Admiralty, because then there might happen what happened some hundred years ago, when men not unlike ourselves, with the same history, went out of the Empire. We have the liberty to make our own mistakes, if we are not wise enough to avoid them, and by that freedom we are today more loyal than at any time in the whole history of our country. (Applause.) Of course it has no precedent; but where is the precedent for this Empire? She has had to go through her more than thousand years of history making a precedent for other nations. Canada has no precedent. There was no precedent for Confederation. Men in British Columbia as good as there are today were opposed to Confederation. Men in the province at the extreme east of Canada were opposed to it. "How," they asked, "could you unite such a variety of interests so widely scattered as here?" There was no precedent, and they could not see how it could be done. They lacked the imagination for seeing the thing that is not as though it were, for dreaming the dream and making the dream come true. There was no precedent, but we made one—made it for South Africa, and for new, free communities



all over the world. And we will do it again. (Applause.) By our laws, our trade, our institutions, we will bind the Empire together. I say "our trade," notwithstanding the views I hold on the tariff question. Meet me halfway. If trade is the one hope that will hold this world-wide Empire together, let us make it free trade within the Empire. (Applause.)

But, sir, Canada has relations to countries other than those of the Empire. Canada never could live in "splendid isolation." She is part of a world Empire. World politics always were, always must be, a concern of hers. Canada is the halfway house of an Empire facing not only Europe but Asia, and nothing of consequence could happen anywhere in this round world of no import to her. We never could live in isolation. The United States tried to do it. They tried to hedge themselves in and hedge themselves round, but things happened that were not in the program of any president, in the calculations of any party. The little affair of Manila Bay pushed the States out to take her share of the white man's burden around the world. Canada never could stand unrelated to outside nations, because of her relations to an Empire which takes part in trade and politics of the whole world. (Applause.)

Canada has one great advantage this day among the nations: she has no past. No nation hates us for anything in our history. We have made no enemies; our future is still unclouded. We are the enemies of no nation, we threaten none. Today Canada finds herself unhated and unfettered, with the Union Jack flying over her, and in her veins the blood of Britain. She stands the friend—the close, friendly neighbor—of the greatest republic of the world; a bond between two great peoples, interpreter of the one to the other, understanding both as neither understands the other. Canada's unique position, her splendid strategic position, is unequalled elsewhere in this Empire. She holds the hands of the two great English-speaking powers of the world. (Applause.)

If trade binds the Empire, perhaps it may bind nations. In view of the pronouncements of good relations between those two, announced on the one side and responded to on the other, announced on behalf of the British Empire by a man who holds the confidence of the people of the Empire, Sir Edward Grey—(applause)—emphasized by the leader of the Opposition, Mr. Balfour—(applause)—and approved by the chief adviser of the King himself, I can be no traitor, you can be none—we must be British through and through if we approve of judicial arbitration of any controversy or dispute between Great Britain and the United States that cannot be settled in the ordinary way of diplomacy. (Applause.) Who can tell how much the spirit of Canada, her independence as well as her good will, has been a factor, an important factor, in producing that result which today is the most discussed subject in

the politics of the world? (Applause.) How could we better celebrate the hundred years of peace between those two nations than by an arbitration treaty, under which we would be forever delivered from the danger of any sudden vagrant impulse, any reckless tossing of blazing faggots into the powder magazine, such as some of us quite distinctly remember on this side of the water? Who can tell how much Canada had to do with producing the friendly expressions, strong, emphatic and unreserved, between the representatives of these great nations? Intelligent opinion in the United States today declares that it is well that the Union Jack should fly over this Dominion from the Pacific to the Atlantic. (Applause.) I speak what I know at first hand, from men who have, if any men have, the right to express an opinion upon the feelings and hopes and aspirations of the people of the American Republic, when I say that a new vision has come to them of the place and part of Canada in international affairs; that since they have had to take up their share of the burden of world politics, they have come to understand that, for the United States and for the civilization of the world, it is a good thing, and during the uncertain days to come it will be a still better thing, that north of the 49th parallel their flies another flag—(applause)—that there stands behind the republic not only the Dominion, but the power and prestige of the Empire—(renewed applause)—that ensures, not only the peace of the world on the Pacific, but on the high seas.

Canada has her part to play, a part that I covet for my country as I covet nothing else, because of the prestige this country holds as the key position for the peace of the world. It is not only our relations with the Republic alone. Canada has her chance because of the marvellous commingling of blood in her veins, because of the traditions of freedom she has wrought out. Because of everything that makes her what she is today, Canada can play a part, a brave part, not only in the English-speaking world, but in the whole world, for peace and the rights of the ordinary man. (Applause.)

Permit me to say a word or two on some things that make up the duty of Canada in this place, and part committed to her. It is not enough for us to sing "God Save the King!" It is not enough for us to wave the flag. It is not enough to speak words of loyalty. There are duties which are insistent, because of the flag, the King, and the powers that are ours. One is this: to guard the doors of entrance into citizenship in Canada. Just because ours is a democracy, and because the average man has today the right that once belonged to kings, and tsars, and autocrats—the right to say what shall or shall not be in the laws and institutions of the country—just because ours is government of the people, for the people, by the people, the obligation is heavier upon us than upon any other nation that we shall guard the en-

trance to citizenship. Against whatsoever is alien to our free institutions, against whatsoever is diseased in policy or in life, against whatsoever is not akin to democracy, the entrance must be closed. (Applause.) Every man can absorb a certain quantity of food that is wholesome or digestible, but I know to my sorrow that some foods are indigestible. (Laughter.) There are foods that a man may eat with the names of which he may be familiar, but the ingredients of which it takes long months to discover. There is a blood-poisoning of the nation which is just as deleterious, as damaging, as ruinous to the vitality, to the fibre of the nation, as unwholesome food is to the body. I must know, before I consent to the franchise being given to a man, whether that man forswears his allegiance to some other flag, power, or nation. (Applause.) If he can do that, and possesses a sound mind in a body that is sound, then I say to him, "Whatever your language or your creed, there is a place for you in Canada if you have it in you not only to provide for yourself and those dependent on you, but have a little margin over for the state, the country to which you now belong." (Applause.)

There is a duty incumbent upon Canada to protect the institutions of freedom that have come to us, and that are ours. One of the things that make leaders of men in the American Republic think it would be better for their life that Canada should remain politically separate is this, that we have still preserved our system of the administration of law unweakened, unspoiled by any theories of democracy that have not proved themselves anywhere in the world; that we have preserved uncorrupted the judiciary of Canada, and that the administration of law, not only in the cities but in the high-lying inland communities, is righteous, inflexible and just.

Some of you may remember the sentiment in a speech of Brougham's we used to read in the fifth book at school. I never got to the fifth book; I went to a country school where all the classes were in one room. I went there before my legs were long enough to reach the floor when I sat on the form. Here is the passage referred to: "Nations fall where countries are unjust, but nations do not fall that are treated as we are treated. They rise as we have risen, they shine as we have shone, they die as we have died, too much used to justice, too much used to freedom to care for a life that is not just and free." It is justice that is the foundation of Britain's supremacy and power, justice wrought into the fibre of our life and pulsing in the blood of our people, in our institutions and in our politics as well. I am not one of those who keep apart from politics because on this side and on that politics is not as clean as gentlemen of high self-respect and fine sensibilities consider it ought to be. That man is not a loyal Canadian, not loyal to his city, his province, his country, if he remains out of politics, because if he is

intelligent and straight his standing aside just gives opportunity to men who may be neither one nor the other. If we have free government we must prove ourselves deserving of free government. The family, the home, the school, the church—all these and institutions like them that make for intelligence and self-respect in a nation must be protected and made strong. More than that, there is the duty to secure for the average man, the factor in democracy, a man's chance—(applause)—and I think the material wealth that God put into the land should belong to the people. I am not a Radical, but I accept as true the statement that God made the land for the people. (Applause.)

Whatever you mean by succession and ancestry, I, as a Celt, have never reconciled myself to the situation in the home of my ancestors, where the chief of the clan, after Culloden and sometimes before, possessed himself and his descendants of the natural wealth which belonged to the whole clan. Why the Campbells, who are not ancestral friends of my clan—why they should not have a share in the great estates of Argyll passes my comprehension. What has been true for centuries in Britain may be made true in Canada, as, to a large extent, it is true in the United States. I told nineteen hundred Stamford students and professors that an English lord, or a Scottish duke, or even an Irish duke, was preferable to the vulgar, greedy, greasy land monopolist or the coal monopolist who controls to a great extent the natural wealth of the United States of America. (Applause.) Almost the only thing I remember of school history is a passage which ran something like this: "History makes a young man to be old without grey hairs, giving him the experience of age without its infirmities." (Laughter.) With the institutions of Ireland, Scotland, England and the United States spread out before us, if we permit injustice, unrighteousness and wrong, if we permit in the West, in British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan or elsewhere the type of greedy, greasy monopolist we shall do ill by our country. (Applause.)

Then there is the duty of service—not only material wealth, but the human service of the nation for the good of the nation. Talk about decay in the old cities of Britain! We can reproduce it in cities in Canada, not to so great an extent, but just as hopeless, just as apparent, as anywhere else, despite our sunshine. We cannot allow British Columbia to have, as a province, little more than twice the population of Vancouver as a city. Your hope as a province and your stronghold in Victoria and Vancouver—your hope and strength must be that out there are valleys which may be made to blossom and smile as the garden of the Lord. You must make your country life more attractive, not quite like country life in Ontario, where some of you were born. Man cannot live by bread alone. If we would keep the brawn and brain of the rural



population in the country, we must give them more than bread. The country needs good roads, good schools, good churches.

The worst waste is the waste of the manhood of a country. That is the unspeakable, incalculable waste of war, not waste of money, although Great Britain spends 350 millions a year on war equipment, though Germany has her awful war debt, France has hers, and there is young Japan. In the United States 70 per cent. of the federal revenue is being paid on what defences the republic has. In God's name, can't we find something else—some better way? Cannot we declare that, so far as the English-speaking world is concerned, there will be no more waste in war?

Britain gives to war, not money alone, but something far more precious. I stood on a platform in Inverness a year and a half ago. All the chiefs of all the great clans and all the representatives of the great families from Islay to Skye, and a few Macleans from Mull—representatives of all the counties of the north were there. The tartans and the pipes were still there, but what a change among the men! Of these descendants of the men who gathered at Inverness for service in the Stuart wars only one, the great-great-grandson of one of them—every man between had been born in Canada—stood over six feet in height. Clydesdale horses are bred from the best of the Clydesdale breed. As with the animal horse, so with the animal man. (Applause.)

In the States one man said: "I did not get the father that ought to have been mine. The man who ought to have been my father, the husband of my mother, was killed in the Civil War." That is what they say in the United States. Breed from the men who have not the heroism and courage to face the line of steel, and you will breed men who are worse off than the caddies and gillies that are bred in the Highland glens today—all that are left of the clansmen who went to war for Britain's crown and king and flag.

To come nearer home, why is it that the greatest Republic in the world is now at the mercy, not of Confederates, not of enemies from without or of traitors from within, but of men, bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh, blood of your blood, who control railways and water-power, mines and forests, and who exploit the resources of the nation for private gain? Has it anything to do with this fact, that a generation and a half ago 650,000 men of the north and 450,000 men of the south went out to a war which was at least patriotic, and never came back? Who has been breeding the public of the United States? "My mother married a coward," many a man of them might say. Canada is confronted with the proposal made by the President of the United States and responded to by the British Prime Minister and the Minister for Foreign Affairs; and there, in the days to

come, is to be the policy of the civilized world. (Applause.)

If we would play our part as a nation we must learn to make the Dominion the ideal one to be attained by service. Parasites are no longer considered great men. If any nation of this world would be great, let it be a servant, a servant of the poor, of the weak. Let the nations digest the idea of service. Let Canadians believe that, whatever the freedom of the individual and the justice of the state, Canada should lead the way. That is the place and the part of this country. That is the obligation we have the chance to take up. Let us stand together as Canadians, helped by the greatness of the past and beckoned by the greatness of the future, and no nation shall ever arise but to bless. (Loud cheers.)

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TROOPER L. W. R. MULLOY



# TROOPER L. W. R. MULLOY

—ON—

## “Imperial Defence and Its Relation to Citizenship”

[Thursday, May 4, 1911]

THE guest of honor at the luncheon of the Canadian Club on May 4 was L. W. R. Mulloy, the blind trooper, whose sight was destroyed in the South African war. Trooper Mulloy spoke eloquently on the subject “Imperial Defence and Its Relation to Citizenship,” and at the conclusion of his address was given an ovation.

The guest, when the cheers which greeted his rising had subsided, said: Mr. President and members of the Club: In choosing Citizenship as the subject on which to address you, I made a choice which gives me considerable latitude. I did so with the intention of devoting most of my remarks to the question of citizenship, with special reference to its responsibilities in connection with defence. When I accepted the invitation of your executive I did not do so with any idea that I could propound any new theories on citizenship, but that I might emphasize some things that you already know—that you probably know so well you have not thought of them for a number of years.

To speak of defence is to speak indirectly of war, and it seems a far cry from the piping times of peace and of such prosperity as your enterprising city enjoys, to grim war. More especially is this so when it is remembered that two of the great nations of the world are negotiating a treaty of international peace. No matter how far the statesmen who are applying themselves to consider these negotiations may be successful in their efforts to establish international arbitration—and we all hope their success may be complete—we would make a mistake to rely upon that as presaging the discontinuance of war. War is strife between two nations. You meet “the man in the street” and he tells you the sun shines, everything is prosperous, there is no prospect of war, and why should we concern ourselves with it? I am astonished at the number of people I meet who divorce themselves entirely from all responsibility in connection with that phase of citizenship. They say, “Go on, you fellows that want to fight; it’s no concern of mine.” They say, moreover, that war is going to cease, that just as differences between individuals are settled by the law courts, so differences between nations will be settled by courts of arbitration. The analogy is a false one, because strife.

between nations means strife between different civilizations. The nation that is free possesses its territory, and has the right to develop its territory along its own lines, and to develop in peace and security those political institutions and laws which go to form the heights of civilization.

I was speaking in Vancouver the other day to a friend who said to me, "All men are brothers." "Yes," I replied, "but there are situations and circumstances in which the rights of fraternity are likely to be abused or confused." (Laughter.) When you see war, men killing each other, and burning homes and sacking cities, you are apt to think twice before concluding that all men are brothers. Under the Constitution of the American Republic all men are born equal. We know that all men are not born equal and never were born equal. Moreover, unless an all-wise Creator should change what we might call human architecture, all men never will be born equal. Men are born with different capacities and different possibilities. If you consider the right of a nation to the territory it occupies, if you ask the average Canadian, "What right have you as Canadians to the territory you now hold?" you will be answered variously. Here you are, seven millions of people settled in a country, holding down a territory while 350 millions of people look askance. The British Empire, with barely sixty million inhabitants, holds down one-fifth of the habitable globe. Eighteen hundred millions occupy the other four-fifths. I ask you, By what right do sixty million people occupy one-fifth of the globe? Some say, because we were the first comers. In the case of Canada we are not. Another says we hold our territory because of our high civilization and superior education. That is a very debatable point. History furnishes a number of examples to the contrary. Another man will say that we hold it by the consent of nations. That sounds plausible. Let us investigate it. The consent of nations is dependent upon the maintenance of diplomatic relations, and over diplomatic relations the sword of Damocles ever hangs. At least, the consent of nations did not give Britain the Transvaal, or Japan Korea. International consent did not give the United States the right to take taxes from the lower part of Mexico. We hold our heritage, not because of higher civilization, not because of the use we are putting it to, not because of the consent of nations. This fact alone remains, the right to our territory is based upon physical force. (Applause.)

If you look over the history of the world you will find that those empires, peoples and nations which have taken a leading part in civilization have always been those who had physical force behind them. Greece, Rome, Carthage, Macedonia—you will find that the day they were unable to back up their national position by physical

force, that day their empires crumbled. Here is our position. We are part of a worldwide Empire, the best part of it—that is, the part which is richest in natural resources. There are two paths lying open before Canada today: One to maintain her place within the Empire as the predominant partner in a sisterhood of states; the other to stand by and see that Empire broken up, in which case, I believe, her identity would be lost.

We are here seven million people. Most people I talk to confuse statehood with geography. They point to the great territory we possess and seem to forget that great, unbroken stretches of territory, rich mineral deposits and vast forests do not make a nation. The state is based on the number of individuals it contains, and Canada, as a state, is no larger than if her area were no more than equal to the area of Vancouver Island. Territory no more makes the state than the office makes the business man. It is well to remember certain things, such as that the question of war or armed peace is primarily a question of command of money—taxation. The limit of a nation's taxable capacity is not its natural resources but the number of its people employed in productive industry. Australia and Canada, with twelve millions of people, are holding down one-eighth of the earth's surface. On what grounds can Australia and Canada hold their prestige except in co-operation with the rest of the Empire? In Australia there are but four or five million people sitting on the spurs of the continent. Her nearest neighbor, China, has four hundred millions of people. China has been forced from time to time to get rid of her surplus population. The existence of Australia depends upon the maintenance of vital connection with the Empire as a whole.

The nations which make up the British Empire are separated around the world. Supremacy of the sea is to the British Empire as the breath of life. We have forty-four million taxpayers in Great Britain endeavoring to keep up a two-power standard against seventy millions in Germany. There are one hundred millions in the United States. Reorganized Russia will have one hundred and sixty-five millions. Can those forty-four million Britons always keep up the two-power standard? It is certain that, left to herself, Great Britain must fall as ruler of the seas. What part have we taken in bearing this portion of the burden of Empire? I do not believe in a contribution, because I do not think you can run an Empire on the same principle as a charity bazaar. If the Empire is to stand, and not to fall, it must be maintained on business lines. I am a Canadian and a nationalist. I find nothing in that which is incompatible with true Imperialism. Let us remember these economic maxims, that armed peace is primarily a matter of money,



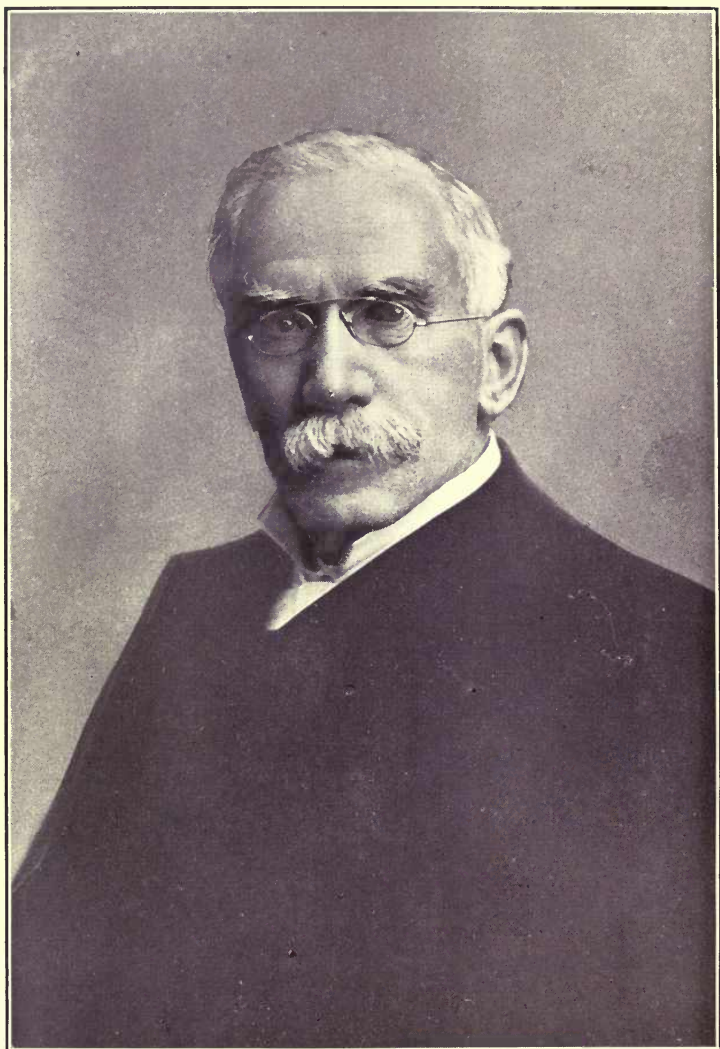
that money is a matter of taxation, and that taxation is a matter of counting the number of men engaged in productive activity. In Canada we have seven millions of people. In the year 1910 the United States spent on her navy a sum equalling the combined revenue of Australia and Canada. If we would make a beginning, let us look to the future and see at what time we can hope to put a fleet on the high seas. The most optimistic forecast possible is that we would stand at the end of this century where the United States stood at the end of last century.

I believe we should develop along our own lines: build our own ships in our own yards, and man them with Canadians. Let Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa do the same. Then let those ships be commissioned in the Imperial navy for two years, under one commander-in-chief, and let the units be disposed according to the laws of strategy. (Cheers.) A diplomatic crisis may arise in six hours. The first great conflict between two navies clearly foreshadows the final issue. The day Admiral Dewey sank those ships in Manila Harbor we knew the United States would be successful in the war with Spain. The day the British Dreadnoughts clear for action for the first time will decide the fate of the British Empire. If the British fleet is destroyed, we must back up behind the guns of Esquimalt and Halifax and wait for humiliating terms of peace to be arranged. We need not think that war is a thing of the past. Within the last fifteen years we have had three—the South African war, the Spanish-American war and the Russo-Japanese war. Although the negotiations between the United States and Great Britain are successful, within the next fifty years Empires will be fought for, and Empires will be won or lost. Gentlemen, I thank you. (Loud applause.)

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REV. DR. JAMES STALKER

## REV. DR. STALKER

— ON —

### “The Psalms of David and the Poems of Robert Burns”

[Thursday, July 27, 1911]

REV. DR. STALKER was the guest of the Canadian Club at a luncheon in Pender Hall on Thursday, July 27. The subject of his address to the members was “The Psalms of David and the Poems of Robert Burns.”

Rev. Dr. Stalker, who was received with enthusiasm, said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—The last time I was on this side of the Atlantic I heard a touching story from the president of the Presbyterian College at Richmond, Virginia, with whom I happened to be staying. In the local hospital there they had a Scotsman apparently dying. He told them he thought he could not die in peace if he did not hear the bagpipes once more. Far and wide they searched for a piper, and when he was found they made him parade, morning and evening, up and down on the grass in front of the hospital. To the astonishment of everyone the Scotsman recovered and left the place quite well, the only drawback being, my informant added, that all the rest of the patients died. (Laughter.) In the title of my talk today I have given it to be understood quite clearly that the bagpipes are to be sounded, so that those who have come in spite of that announcement have come at their own risk. (Renewed laughter.)

One other word of introduction I should like to say in all sincerity: one or two subjects of address to the Canadian Club were suggested to me, and suggested themselves to me, as undoubtedly correct. But I passed them by because I was fully persuaded that you all knew them better than I did, and that you must have been addressed on them already much better than I could hope to address you.

I once had a friend who was a fine singer. Sometimes, when his voice was particularly mellow, he sang a song the last two lines of which ran:

A Scotsman is safe so long as he turns  
To the Psalms of David and the Songs of Burns.

I never saw those words in print, and never heard them sung by anyone else, and I rather fancy the song must have been my friend's composition; he had a gift that way. In his song he reviewed all the factors which might contribute to the development of Scotsmen, and

in the last result these two were the things he turned to, the Psalms of David and the Songs of Burns.

I daresay poets have nothing more important to do for mankind than put into words sentiments which will help them to bear their misfortunes and keep a clear brain in the rush of prosperity. It was given to Burns to put many such sentiments into a form which has caused them to be translated in all the languages of the world, but they are specially the possession of his fellow-countrymen who have carried them to distant lands. I am told that he is as well known and as much loved in Canada as he is in Scotland. (Applause.)

One sentiment to which he ministered was love of country. If ever there was a patriot it was Robert Burns. The sentiment seems to have been born with him, for he says:

I mind it weel, in early date,  
When I was beardless, young and blate:  
E'en then, a wish—I mind its power—  
A wish that till my latest hour  
Shall strongly heave my breast—  
That I, for puir auld Scotland's sake  
Some usefu' plan or book could make,  
Or sing a sang at least.

Of the history of his native country he knew very little, but what he did know filled him with a kind of idolatry. In the poem beginning,

Edina! Scotia's darling seat!"

he celebrated the capital of his country; and in "Scots Wha Hae" he has furnished his fellow-countrymen with a national anthem which shall never cease to stir their hearts as long as Scottish blood runs in their veins. This is a sentiment that can be very easily transplanted, especially to a country like this, with its mountains, rivers and prairies, where so many scenes remind the Scot of the land he comes from. (Applause.)

Another sentiment to which Burns amply ministers is the love of Nature. He himself derived constant pleasure and great consolation from this source, going through his own unfortunate existence. There was nothing in Nature too small or mean for his notice or his love. Not the daisy,

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flow'r";  
not the mouse,

"Wee, sleekit, cow'rin', tim'rous beastie."

through whose house he had inadvertently pushed his plough; not the wounded hare that limped across his path. Even a louse—(laughter)—playing hide-and-seek in a lady's bonnet in front of him in church could evoke a note of riotous humor. He had a place in his bosom for all God's creatures; he conceived himself to be their brother and fellow mortal. This also seems to me a



sentiment which it is easy to carry from land to land, and it is capable of imparting a beam of romance to the commonest existence.

But much though Burns loved Nature, he loved human nature more. After all, man is the real wonder, the miracle of this world, and the stature of every poet must be measured by the extent to which he understands it. Burns did not go far from home to find the specimens of human nature which he describes. He found them at his own door. And so in his poems a little circle of the Ayrshire of a hundred years ago rises to visibility, into everlasting visibility, and as if on the screen of a magic lantern we see the inhabitants in their ordinary days—in their hours of innocent gaiety in "Hallowe'en," in their seasons of profound religious devotion in "The Cottar's Saturday Night." We see the very food on their tables, "the halesome parritch, chief o' Scotia's daily food," and on great occasions the glorious haggis, "great chieftain o' the puddin' race," as he called it. We see the shepherd on the hills, the ploughboy in the fields, the reapers in the harvest, and the lovers walking arm in arm "adown the birken-shaw." All the life of these people rises, as I have said, into everlasting visibility in his poems. (Applause.) He was very seldom away from home, but when he did go he saw everything. He loitered through country fairs to study human nature, and even ventured into the haunts of vagabondism for specimens of the genus homo, just as naturally as the naturalist digs in ditches for strange insects. I have sometimes wondered what he would have thought of your Hastings street. I am convinced he would have looked upon a scene like that with sympathy, apprehension and inclusiveness—not exclusiveness, for he always looked upon the essence of humanity; least of all would he have been taken in by the length of a man's pedigree or the number of his dollars. As he said,

The rank is but the guinea-stamp;  
The man's the gowd for a' that.

(Applause.)

There was only one object in this world more interesting to Burns than man: that was woman. (Laughter.) His first poem was written at the age of 17, to a girl who was binding sheaves with him in the harvest field. On every phase of love he has written copiously. He paints the saucy girl taming her sweetheart, and, in pawky "Duncan Gray," the man performing the same operation on the shrewish Meg. In "The Silver Tassie" he has depicted the separation of lovers, and their reunion in such poems as "The Soldier's Return." He has painted love successful and triumphant, love defeated and deceived. Nor has he rendered tribute to the stage of wooing alone; he has paid rare tribute to married love, and he has written one charming poem glorifying old age, "John

Anderson, My Jo." Lightly as the subject of love is sometimes spoken of, there is none that more concerns the real welfare of man. A true, pure love is the next great earthly blessing to the grace of God. The home is the true reward of toil, and the greatness of a city or a country is shown by the rising of stately homes, where weary men seek surcease of toil in the smiles of pure women and the caresses of little children. Poets can do no greater service than to teach people to love and to make the approaches to marriage more refined. I do not say that Burns' service in this respect was always of the wisest, but love never had a more earnest and enthusiastic minister than he.

The other consolation I have referred to in the title of this talk is the Psalms of David. For a hundred years the poems of Burns have held possession of the Scottish mind, but the Psalms have been the heritage of Scotland for hundreds of years, and they are powerful in many countries far beyond the limits of Scotland. I fancy there is hardly a man here who can hear the Psalms referred to without going back in thought to the church in which he first heard their grave, sweet melody, or recalling the figures of those to whom he repeated them as the first effort of memory. I remember reading a French book on Britain. The writer gave about 19 chapters to England proper, and one to Scotland. He had spent a week in the North Country; but, alas! the weather had been what it sometimes is in Scotland, and, I am told, often is in Vancouver. It was rain, rain, rain from day to day, and the last Sunday he spent in Aberdeen. They took him to the Presbyterian church, and the service was just as dreary as the weather; but when they sang the Psalms of David it was like a lily among thorns. He was wrong. The Psalms are not of a different growth from the rest of our worship in Scotland: they are part and parcel of it. Religion there may be prickly and thorny in some respects; but do not roses also grow upon bushes that have thorns? The Psalms of King David stand for the same things as the poems of Burns. Is it patriotism? "By Babel's streams we sat and wept when Zion we thought on." Where will you find a description of the starry sky to compare with "When I look up into the heavens?" But the Psalms stand for things deeper and more serious. They teach that a man must be true when there is nobody by but himself, just as in a throng of spectators; that advantage purchased with injustice is no advantage; that our word must be as good as our bond. These are ancient truths, but are they not as much needed today as they ever were?

The Psalms stand for the permanence of the religious instinct. No feature of our time is more remarkable than the widening of knowledge of man and his history in every part of the world. Not only has travel opened up all the continents, but the buried records of extinct nations have

been disinterred from the sands of the desert and deciphered with indefatigable skill. One of the results of this historical method has been the discovery that man is a religious being. Wherever man has been, there has been religion of some sort—an ideal and refining element. The idealist philosophers of Germany, from Kant to Hegel, recognized this. It was from France, on the contrary, that the suggestion came that religion might be a transient phase of the human mind. Unfortunately some of our own thinkers supported this contention for a time; but there has been, I am happy to say, a great reaction, and none has been more prominent in the later movement than thinkers from this side of the Atlantic, like Professors James, Royce and Watson. Take architecture. Why is it that all over the world the best and greatest buildings have been those erected for the worship of God? It is for a very simple reason. Just as shops and workshops subserve the interests of man's material nature, and as the better buildings, the homes, subserve the interests of the family, still larger buildings, schools and colleges, subserve the interests of the intellect, so do the temples and the churches subserve the interests of the spiritual, and the magnificence of these is a spontaneous tribute that man renders to that part of his being, feeling that it is uppermost and grandest of all.

I do not say that the religious instinct is equal in all. It may be stronger in one sex than another; stronger at one age than at another. A very well-known man of business in this city said to me the other day it was most exposed to danger between the ages of 40 and 50. A great opportunity for its cultivation is the weekly day of rest. Those who have found that the religious instinct is what makes them men will not willingly give up the advantages of such a day. God never leaves himself long without a witness in the life of anyone, because in every life there comes the event which proves that all our power and glory are only a fading flower, and that we are in the hand of the Omnipotent and eternal. Well is it in crises in life that we are able to recur to the words of the rarest of all the Psalms of David:

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale

Yet will I fear none ill;

For Thou art with me and Thy rod

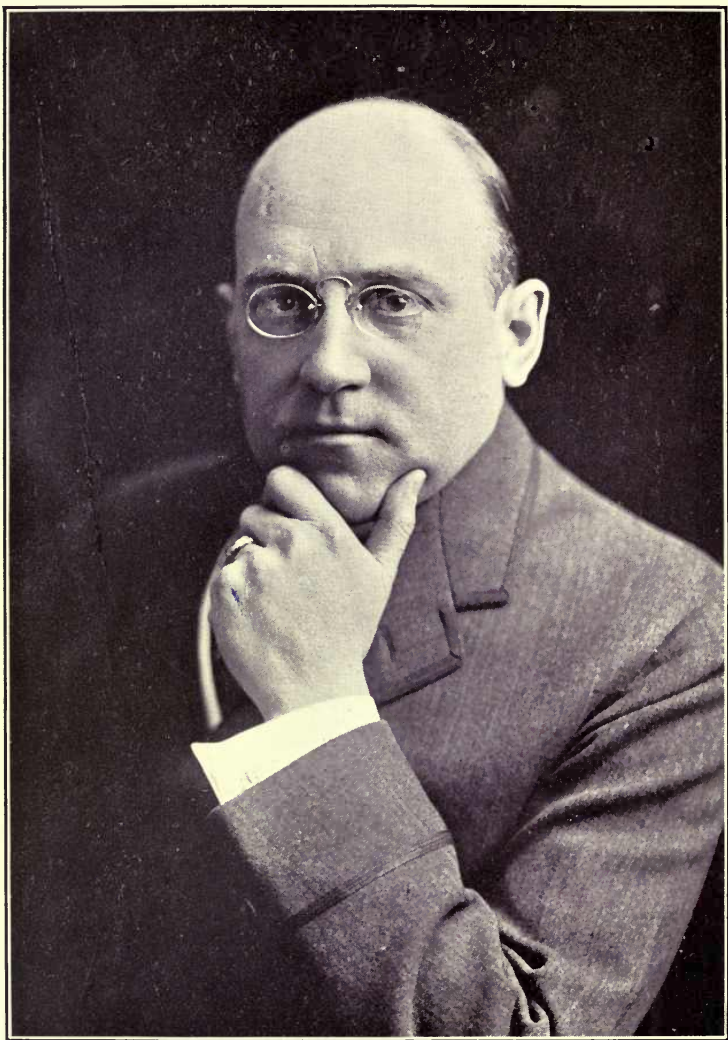
And staff me comfort still.

(Loud Cheers.)









HON. JOHN BARRETT

# HON. JOHN BARRETT

—ON—

## “What the Panama Canal and Pan-American Trade Means to Vancouver and Canada”

[Tuesday, August 15, 1911]

HON. JOHN BARRETT, director-general of the Pan-American Union, was the guest of honor at a luncheon of the Canadian Club in Pender Hall on Tuesday, August 15, “What the Panama Canal and Pan-American Trade means to Vancouver and Canada” being the subject of his address.

The Hon. John Barrett, who was most cordially received, said: Mr. President, His Worship the Mayor, members of this Club, and gentlemen of Vancouver: When the President of the United States to my surprise honored me with the responsibility of representing him at the Exposition at San Diego a short time ago, and then supplemented it by conferring the same honor upon me with regard to the Astoria Centennial Exhibition, I had little thought I was to have the additional honor and pleasure of meeting the representative business men of this progressive city. I was pleased with the interest that the cities of San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma and Seattle manifested in my special mission, that of urging them to get ready for the opening of the Panama Canal; but beyond the satisfaction it gave me to be received by them is that of being honored by the invitation of this club so representative of the business men of Vancouver. Your invitation shows that Vancouver recognizes that she, as well as the cities of the United States, has vital interests in getting ready for that great waterway. Pardon me if I make a few personal reminiscences. I am filled with a degree of sentiment on this occasion. My memory goes back to the time when, after leaving the University in New England, I first saw the great, ultimate West. I early located myself temporarily on Puget Sound. In the latter part of 1889 or the early part of 1890 I came up to Vancouver. I well remember how I walked about its few streets, gazed out upon its splendid harbor, and pictured its future. I was offered an opportunity of associating myself with one of its newspapers. Had I done so, I might today have had the honor of being one of the audience, instead of addressing you. (Applause.) When I had the responsibility placed upon me of going out to the Far East as a United States minister, I sailed from Vancouver, and I shall never forget the criticism I incurred from the San Francisco newspapers because I was going by

way of Vancouver instead of San Francisco. (Laughter.) I remember that the mayor of that day—at this moment I cannot recall his name—wished me well. Then, perhaps I am not so far from having an interest in you, because although I have been minister in various lands my legal residence has been in Oregon.

I have been favored by you with a delightfully interesting and instructive ride around your magnificent park, and through part of the residential districts of your city. Although during the past four years it has been my privilege to visit many cities, I have seen none which has impressed me more with its progressive spirit and its actual growth than Vancouver. (Applause.) This is not an attempt to say something pleasing; it is the result of comparing your city today with what I saw of it on my former visit. I think you have only begun the work of building up a mighty metropolis, a great Pacific port, a world city. (Applause.) I am amazed to see the population you have and the development of your city, and I look upon that God-given heritage of a harbor of yours as a plain indication that you ought to take full advantage of the Panama Canal when it is completed.

Perhaps many of you don't know much more about me and the work in which I am engaged than I knew about the country of Siam seventeen or eighteen years ago. I had as little thought then of going to Siam as minister as I had of having the great honor of being ambassador to the Court of St. James; and when, one day, the President informed me he was looking for some man to go there and asked me if I knew anybody capable of filling the post, I could not for the life of me remember where Siam was. Presently he surprised me by saying: "Barrett, I am thinking of appointing you to go to Siam and settle that case. What do you know about Siam?" If I had had time, I might have learned something about Siam, but there was no time. A childish memory stood me in good stead. I saw a smile on the president's face, and I said, "Mr. President, I know all about Siam." He said, "What do you know about it?" I said, "Mr. President, Siam is the country which produced the immortal Siamese twins." He shook my hand and said he was pleased to find a man of such abundant information. (Laughter.) I tried to change my mission. When we located Siam down in southern Asia, I said I should be delighted to cool off in Denmark, Holland or Belgium. He looked at me and said, "Barrett, I am perfectly sure you will cool off in the other hot place by-and-bye." (Laughter.)

I want you as representative men to take an interest in the Pan-American Union. I want to come directly to this question of the Panama Canal and to the imperative importance of getting ready for it.

All Canada, and especially British Columbia, no less than all the United States, and especially the Pacific



coast of that country, will experience a quickening effect from the opening of the canal and the joining of the two oceans. Through the canal Vancouver will have a new approach by a competitive sea route to all the ports of the gulf and Atlantic coasts of the United States, the Atlantic ports of Canada as well as those of Great Britain and the western shores of Europe. The canal will also give Vancouver direct sea access to all the northern portion of South America, the islands of the West Indies, Cuba and the eastern coast of Mexico and Central America.

Vancouver is sure to reap additional prosperity from the new commercial and economic life that will come to the whole western coast of the Americas from Vancouver south ten thousand miles to Valparaiso, in Chili. The benefits derived from the canal will not be confined to the shipping which goes through it, but one of its signal and helpful effects will be the opening up of the whole Pacific coast of Latin America, which reaches from California south to the Straits of Magellan. As soon as the Panama Canal is completed railroads will be built into the interior of those countries, their natural resources will be exploited, new cities and towns will be started, immigration will pour in, capital will seek investment and soon they will experience a progress, and a buying and selling capacity which characterized British Columbia and the Pacific coast states of the United States after the completion of the transcontinental railways.

Vancouver has been so absorbed, as far as her foreign commerce is concerned, in looking to the Orient and Australasia that it is natural and excusable that she should not have considered the opportunities for trade exchange with not only the Latin republics bordering on the Pacific ocean, but with those of Latin America which are correspondingly tributary to the Atlantic ocean and Gulf of Mexico. Now the time has come when Vancouver can broaden her vision and her activities and get into closer touch with a mighty field of potential commerce in Central and South America. Trade opportunities there may seem at first to be comparatively small, but the results sure to come are worthy of your best efforts.

The twenty Latin American countries, reaching from Mexico and Cuba south to Argentina and Chili, conducted last year a magnificent foreign trade in excess of two billions of dollars (\$2,000,000,000), which, in turn, represents a remarkable increase of 100 per cent. in the last ten years. The Pacific coast of Latin America, comprised in the twelve countries of Mexico, Guatemala, Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia and Chili, although isolated from the great Atlantic ports of the United States and Europe by the long route around South America, carried on last year, in spite of this isolation and without the help of the Panama Canal, a foreign trade valued in excess of

four hundred millions of dollars (\$400,000,000). If they can buy and sell to this extent without the canal, they will increase these figures to one billion of dollars (\$1,000,000,000) in a short time after the canal is completed and they feel its quickening influence. Of this growing trade, Vancouver, British Columbia, and Canada should get their share, and will if you make your motto, "Get ready for the Panama Canal."

Let me recommend that your commercial organizations, your shipping, manufacturing, exporting and importing interests, and your government, as far as is consistent for it to do so, make a thorough study of the commercial conditions of the countries affected by the opening of the Panama Canal. You should familiarize yourselves with what they are now buying and selling and with the possibilities of new trade in which you should share. It would be fortunate if your business men when they travel would intersperse with their journeys to England, Japan and the United States, trips to the Central and South American countries and become acquainted with the people and the products of those lands. It is probable that, acting upon my suggestions to them, an excursion will be organized among the commercial associations of California, Oregon and Washington to visit the principal ports of Latin America, especially those of the Pacific, during the coming year. I see no reason why Vancouver should not participate in the excursion and send several of its best men as its representatives. Such a step will develop mutual acquaintance and friendship—two of the greatest sources of commerce. Trade and travel go together, and confidence always begets commerce, and commerce, in turn, is the life-blood of nations.

You have a wonderful harbor here, but it is of the utmost concern to you that you should perfect it in the highest degree possible in preparation for the opening of the Panama Canal. The principal steamship, shipping, exporting, importing and manufacturing interests of the Atlantic coasts of the United States, Canada and of Europe are besieging the Isthmian Canal commission and the Pan-American Union with inquiries in regard to the port conditions and facilities existing in every harbor from Vancouver on the north to Valparaiso on the south, and it is easy to see that they are making their plans for the trade through the canal in accordance with what each port has to offer in the nature of first-class dock and terminal facilities. Great plans are being inaugurated by San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland, Portland, Tacoma and Seattle for improving their harbors in every way possible, and it behooves Vancouver not to be behind in this competition. If the world of trade understands that you are taking your splendid natural harbor and completing it with every modern facility and advantage to shipping, you will be surprised at the effect it will have upon the development of your trade.

And now I come to a phase of my discussion to which I invite your closest attention, and that is a reference to the Pan-American Union and the practical, broad work it is doing for the development of commerce, friendship and peace among the American nations and peoples. It is an international organization maintained by the twenty-one American republics, including the United States, and administered by a director-general, who is chosen by a governing board consisting of the ambassadors and ministers in Washington of the Latin-American governments and the secretary of state of the United States. Its director-general is, in turn, assisted by a large staff of experts on Pan-American trade, statisticians, compilers, translators, etc. It is housed in one of the most beautiful buildings ever erected in Washington, costing nearly a million dollars, and it will stand forever as a temple of international unity of interest.

The Pan American Union has accomplished remarkable results in building up the trade between the United States and the countries lying to its south. It has been and is a potent agency for making all of the American republics better acquainted with each other and in preserving peace and good-will among them.

I emphasize this description of the Pan-American Union because I am looking forward to the possibility of an arrangement by which Canada shall become a corresponding member, as it were, of the international organization and shall be entitled to its practical benefits even though by the constitution of the Union it cannot be a voting member or have a diplomatic representative upon its governing board. I know of no good reason why Canada, upon the payment of a quota based on its population like that paid by the other American countries, should not enjoy the undeniable advantage of all the data collected, the information obtained and the reports made public regarding commercial opportunities of all the countries in each one of them and of each in turn among all the others. There is no question but what Canada, her resources, her commercial opportunities and the progress of her people should be better known among the other American countries, and that knowledge of their similar characteristics should be correspondingly better known throughout Canada.

Last year the Pan-American Union was directly responsible for over fifty millions of dollars (\$50,000,000) of new business among the American countries. Surely Canada should be given an opportunity to share in such practical work of this institution.

As director general of this international organization I express the sincere hope that some way may be devised in the near future by which Canada may be made, as it were, a non-resident or corresponding member of the Pan-American Union. Surely it will be welcomed by the United States and its twenty sister republics, and made



to feel as much at home and as much a participant in the advantages of its scope and work as if it were represented upon a governing board. I shall consider it as a special honor and privilege to lay this matter presently before the governing board and the proper officials of the central Canadian government.

I have tried to do Vancouver the honor of making here my first public reference in Canada to this plan, and I hope that it will receive your hearty approval, meaning much, as it does, if consummated, for the development of closer relations of commerce and acquaintance of Canada, British Columbia and Vancouver, with the other countries, cities and ports of Pan-America.

Politics is tabooed in my discussion. As an international officer chosen by twenty-one governments, I am not allowed to take sides on any political issue, national or international. There is no rule or regulation, however, that prevents me from speaking of one matter which has a vital bearing upon the mutual good-will and confidence which should always exist between Canada and the United States.

I wish to say in most earnest language that there is no more cruel, unfair, and untrue description of the attitude, either of the government or of the people of the United States, than to say there exists any desire or hope for the annexation of Canada, or other peaceful method of bringing the two great countries of North America under one flag and one government. Political excitement and jealousies alone can be responsible for declaring that there is any sentiment for the absorption of one of these countries by the other.

Few, if any, men in the United States have better opportunities than I, by travel and correspondence, to be in close touch with the real sentiment of the American people in regard to the relations of the United States with the other American countries, whether Canadian or Latin American, and I can say with all the sincerity and earnestness which my New England conscience gives me that public sentiment in the United States is overwhelmingly against any talk or thought of annexing Canada or any other American country. It is as unjust and unfair as it is untrue to bring that issue into any discussion which may take place either in Canada or the United States regarding the new trade relations which the United States and Canada are trying to establish by legislation and treaty.

The future greatness of the United States, and its influence and standing in the world family of nations, and especially in the Pan-American family, depend upon its respect for the territory and sovereignty of the other American countries, no matter how much the pressure of political excitement. I cannot imagine any step that would quicker alienate the confidence and co-operation of the twenty Latin-American republics in and with the



United States in Pan-American relations of diplomacy, commerce and friendship, than actual movement on the part of the government and people of the United States towards any kind of annexation of Canada, peaceful or otherwise. There is, moreover, an overwhelming opinion that the welfare of the United States demands not only that it shall not increase its responsibility by the acquisition of more territory, but that it shall have friendly competing countries upon the western hemisphere of such strength, vigor and mutual aspirations that it shall be incited to perform its part worthily in the family of nations and be a truly honored and respected leader, rather than a despised bully in the progress of peoples, governments and general civilization.

"I want to say," said the speaker in concluding "that there is not in the United States the slightest ground for the unfair talk in Canada about the United States having any idea of annexing or absorbing her big northern neighbor. All the talk upon this subject has come out of political excitement, and, under political excitement, men will say almost anything. The future of the United States, its future greatness, the working out of its destiny, depends upon its going its own way and upon having Canada as a great nation alongside of it. I speak of this from the bottom of my heart, because I know what I know upon this subject, and because I realize that there is nothing better for nations, just as there is nothing better for men, than association, emulation, competition, if you will. One vigorous man likes another vigorous man, and it is in the nature of things that Canada and the United States should like each other. The United States would crumble to decay if it tried to spread its wings farther." (Loud cheers.)

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RT. REV. A. U. DE PENCIER



# RT. REV. A. U. DE PENCIER

—ON—

## “Some Impressions of the Coronation”

[Thursday, August 24, 1911]

**R**IGHT REV. A. U. DE PENCIER, Lord Bishop of Westminster, was the guest of honor at a luncheon of the Canadian Club in Pender Hall on Thursday, August 24, the topic of his address to the members being “Some Impressions of the Coronation,” from attending which he recently returned.

His Lordship, the Bishop, who was well received, said: Mr. President, Fellow-members of the Canadian Club, Gentlemen: A well-known public man in London said the other day that his memory was the thing he forgot with. (Laughter.) When I heard that phrase a few weeks ago I thought of how many people that applied to. I thought of a few people who put their names to a subscription list; then their memory got busy, and they forgot all about it. Just a few weeks ago, under the combined influence of the Psalms of David and the poems of Burns, mixed with Scotch eloquence, I promised to address you on the subject of the Coronation. A few days after this my duties called me to the Kootenay district. At once my memory got busy, and I forgot all about my engagement.

I feel the honor you have done me in asking me to address you. Also, I feel it is a question of importance to all of us, a subject of which we ought all to know something—the proceedings in London on June 22. I have been for the past three weeks receiving other impressions in the Kootenays, and some of these I might recount to you, but I must address myself to the subject of some impressions of the Coronation.

The first thought suggested by the presence of thousands in the Abbey was the recognition of the Overseas Dominions that attested to the honor in which they were held by the dominating party, the Mother-country. There was no patronage: we were all on an equality of status. We were received with a cordiality which, indeed, showed that now, at least, the greatness of the Overseas Dominions is being borne in upon the inhabitants of the homeland. (Applause.) There were numerous evidences of this. For example, all were given positions of equal prominence. There were bishops from British Columbia, from Tasmania, from Colombo and other places, nine of us repre-

senting as many different places in the Empire. Immediately behind me were the mayors of Winnipeg and Montreal. Fourteen hundred people of the Old Land gave up their places to us from the Dominions Overseas.

The second impression I formed was the opportunity for knowledge among the peoples of the various parts of the Empire this gathering gave. I venture to say there are a good many Canadians whose knowledge would be increased by what they saw. It was an opportunity for interchange of ideas, for conversation about our common interests in the greatest Empire the world has ever seen. There was not a trace of the hauteur, or stand-offishness, if I may so speak, which we are often accustomed to attribute to our insular relatives at home. We were honored guests. The opportunity for increase of knowledge of each other was, it seems to me, one of the greatest opportunities of the gathering.

A story is told of a gentleman who was addressing a public gathering and who wanted to make it apparent that it was necessary to give the British people a true idea of the nature of Australia and Australians. He told of a gorilla being sent over to the "Zoo" and which was described on the catalogues as a native of Australia. "And to think," exclaimed an indignant British father reading this, and looking with disgust at the native of Australia, "my daughter is marrying one of them apes!" (Laughter.) It may be there is quite as much ignorance with regard to Canada. At a dinner a lady of social eminence said to me, "I suppose you don't grow strawberries in Canada?" "Not grow strawberries," I answered with some heat; "we grow everything you can grow in England." Thousands of lessons like that show that it is necessary for us to know more of one another. There are thousands of people coming into Canada from Britain. We should know more of the conditions that obtain there, and they should know more of the conditions which obtain here. That gathering was a great opportunity to do so.

That morning I took my seat in the Abbey at seven o'clock, and from then till the close there was not an hour in which something was not happening. Representatives of all the Peers sat across the nave. How many of our fellow-subjects are not only not of our race but not of our color!

There were Indian rajahs and Indian women gorgeous in their attire and in the brilliance of their gems. People were there from every part of the Empire, and it stimulated one's desire to know more about the conditions which obtain in the lands from which they came. One could not fail to be impressed with the perfectness of the arrangements. Thirty thousand trains came into London, and that without an accident. The thoroughness with which all the arrangements were made was remarkable, even to the ticket you received from your coachman tell-

ing you where to go. It showed the staircase you had to go up. The windows of the Abbey were taken out. The minuteness of detail was wonderful. The choir was drawn from over all the Empire, and I was pleased to notice a singer from St. James, Toronto, among them.

There are a great many Canadians, I suppose, who have optimistic ideas of our country and are inclined to have a large idea of ourselves. When I saw the men around me, I said, "Great Britain is not a decadent nation"—(cheers),—and to say so of men who have just as great an idea of their nation as we have of ours is absurd. Speaking to a gentleman I told him where I came from, and I am sure I must have impressed him with the fact that I was almost as well up in British Columbia lore as Mr. Bowser. (Laughter.) But my tale was a plain and unadorned one when compared with what my friend said for New Zealand. He said that in New Zealand they had suffered for the Empire and had given us the lead in showing us what we should do for the defence of the Empire. (Applause.)

Of the ceremony itself I will not weary you with details. We in the nave were not permitted to see what went on in the theatre at the junction of the nave and the transepts, but we could hear and see his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury intoning the service beginning, "I present to you George . . . are you willing to receive him?" As the choir boys shouted "Long Live King George!" it echoed all round the rafters. The tone was struck by the organ, so that involuntarily we all took the same tone. The Archbishop conducted King George to each of the four sides, and presented him to the great audience gathered there. The "Long Live King George" resounded with increasing force each time, until on the last time it made an impression we shall never forget. (Applause.)

The last thought is of loyalty and devotion to the Crown and to those in authority in the Old Land. The Peers of the realm, in their purple robes of state—of course, I am not speaking of them as hereditary law-makers, but as Peers—are strong in the esteem and love of those under them. One could not but see the loyalty to the Crown in the thousands of the common people who stood there in the long hours of the early morning so that they might catch a glimpse of the procession. Our Queen, who looked a woman and a queen, with intellectual force, purity and high resolve written in her countenance, was robed magnificently. (Applause.)

Next to the impression of the Queen was the impression made by the young Prince of Wales, the best type of clean, healthy English lads going to church. It was not some dramatic assembly he was attending; he seemed, as I have said, to convey the idea that he was going to church. To many people not Christian at all the solemnity appealed. The solemnity of the occasion impressed itself

upon them. I watched two representatives of foreign nations, one from Japan, another from China: reverent was their demeanor.

Such were a few of the impressions I formed of the Coronation, but chiefly the feeling of loyalty to the Crown and to the Empire, the feelings inspired in us to hand on to them that come after us. (Applause.)

Our fathers in a wondrous age,  
Ere yet the earth was small,  
Ensured to us a heritage  
And doubted not at all  
That we, the children of their heart,  
Which then did beat so high,  
In later time should play like part  
For our posterity.

(Loud applause.)

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# MEMBERS OF BRITISH PRESS ASSOCIATION

—ON—

## “Impressions of Canada”

[Saturday, September 9, 1911]

THE members of the British Press Association who are touring Canada were the guests of honor at a luncheon of the Canadian Club in Pender Hall on Saturday, September 9. The party touring Canada under the supervision of Mr. J. Obed Smith, assistant superintendent of Emigration of London, England, is comprised of C. W. Starmer, J.P. “Sheffield Independent”; Walter Rutherford, “London Financial News”; Thomas Moles, “Belfast Irish Post”; J. P. Croal, “Edinburgh Scotsman”; C. D. Lucas, “London Tit-Bits”; Wilfrid J. Hinton, B.A., “Cardiff Western Mail”; Edgar Rowan, “London Chronicle”; John Roberts, “North Wales Times”; James F. Chaffer, “The Westminster Gazette”; Robert H. H. Baird, “Belfast Evening Telegraph”; W. M. Alexander, “Aberdeen Free Press”; and Henry C. Patton, “The Eastern Daily Press.” While in British Columbia Mr. W. S. Scott, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, of Victoria, took the party in charge, and the Deputy Minister was also among the guests at the luncheon. The speakers in Vancouver were Mr. Edgar Rowan and Mr. Wilfrid J. Hinton, who gave some of their impressions of their trip across Canada, Mr. Ewing Buchan presiding, and introducing them in a neatly worded speech.

Mr. Edgar Rowan, of the London “Daily Chronicle,” who was first called upon, said :

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—On behalf of my colleagues of the British Press who are enjoying the hospitality of Vancouver today I have to say, in the first place, how heartily we thank you. May I say also, on behalf of my colleagues, that we take in turns the honor of responding to the toasts offered in the various towns we visit, and that it is only because it falls to our lot to do so in Vancouver that you will listen to Mr. Hinton and myself, instead of to the men of eloquence who have preceded us. One might have imagined, from the way the invitations read, that Mr. Hinton and I were the guests of distinction, and that the others were merely “also rans.” (Laughter.) That is not the way to look at it.

To try to sum up in a few minutes the impressions formed while travelling over 3,000 miles of continent,

viewing the country and seeing your cities, is a puzzling task which I will not attempt. We have travelled Canada from coast to coast. We stand now on the Pacific; it is but a few days since we stood looking over the Atlantic. We have heard "God Save the King!" sung everywhere, and with such heartiness as you have sung it today. It has been a wonderful experience. We have seen you uphold the old British traditions of hospitality and enterprise and freedom—all that go to make great the British nations. If we find it a little puzzling at times to take in all that we have seen, we can at least plead that it is only natural. I suppose that if the last trump were to sound, with all the accompanying glory, we would say, "That is the best thing we have seen in Canada. I hope you have obtained a few photographs. I wish you would send them up to my hotel." (Laughter.)

We have quashed—if, indeed, it stood in need of quashing—the notion that Canada is "Our Lady of the Snows." We have seen that the best way of making the gentle Canadian throw a bottle at you across the table is to call Canada by that unpopular title. (Laughter.) I prefer to think of Canada as I saw it expressed in a Canadian paper before I left London—at the moment I cannot recall the paper,—*"Our Lady of the Loaves."* In that phrase the fact is emphasized that Canada, so far from being a land of harsh, barren soil, is a land which brings forth the food, not only of this country, but to an increasing extent the food of the British Empire. When we think of Canada as *"Our Lady of the Loaves,"* we shall think of her as providing more than mere daily bread. It was said by the Greatest Man who ever came to this world that "man shall not live by bread alone." Canada looks to more than mere bread. Canadians think of other things in life besides the purely material.

We have noticed that in all the cities we have passed through you have laid out parks for the benefit of the people when the land was cheap, instead of having to buy it up at a fabulous price when it had become exceedingly valuable, as had often been the case in cities in the Old Country. We have been struck also by the high standard of living, the high standard of comfort in the homes, not only among the wealthy and well-to-do, but among what we would call in the Old Country the working classes. (Applause.) In most new countries anyone desiring to get rich has to put up with the hard conditions of the mining camp. As a rule the making of wealth rapidly means the endurance of hardships. In Canada—perhaps especially in British Columbia—a man may make his "pile," enjoy it, and rear a family under conditions which cannot be excelled. (Applause.)

So I say we will go back thinking of Canada, not as our Lady of the Snows, but as Our Lady of the Loaves, meaning by that phrase not only the Lady who supplies us with our daily bread, but the Lady who supplies all

our wants. We shall think of Canadians as men and women working out the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race under conditions which are pleasanter than those which obtain in the Motherland. We shall take back with us very pleasant memories of Canada, and, sitting in our offices in Fleet street or elsewhere, with the "ticker" telling off the news of the world, we shall look back to your stretching prairies and your magnificent woods and forests sloping down to the sea, and wish ourselves back again. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Wilfrid J. Hinton, B.A., of the "Western Mail," Cardiff, said :

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—It is with some trepidation that I speak after my colleagues. There is, I think, a positively indecent amount of eloquence in this Press party, so much so that an ordinary speaker like myself, following the others, finds it difficult to discover anything worth saying that has not already been said, or, having discovered it, to say it graciously and fittingly. I suppose you want to know what we think about Canada, and I should like to say something about the impressions left on my mind after this hurried flight through your Dominion.

I have been impressed by your natural resources, and I have gathered that you are, properly enough, extremely proud of your resources. At every point we have touched we have heard people who are enthusiastic over the natural wealth in their neighborhood. In the East we passed through a beautiful land reminding us of our Motherland; we passed through the prairie country and then into the mighty Rockies, through the most magnificent scenery it has ever been my privilege to behold. Then we came down to the Pacific slope, where you have all the good things to be found in Canada, with none of the attendant drawbacks. (Cheers.) You do well to be proud of your natural resources; and yet, after all, you have not created these resources : and while they give us just cause to be elated, I think it is well for us to remember, we of the British race, that our heritage has come to us very largely through no effort of our own. Those mighty stretches of prairie—we did not make them; we did not fertilize the soil or plant the rich grasses that fatten your cattle. And so we turn from those mighty resources, because the credit for them does not belong to you, although the use you make of them may be to your credit.

Then there is population : we have all heard men tell us of the magnificent increase of population within the last few years. With you I rejoice in that increase. In the course of a few years you have gone forward to the making of a nation. This has been largely induced by the Immigration Department, by their policy of bringing in to settle your lands and populate your cities men and women from that great country that can send out



from her cities and her farms such numberless hordes of men to all the corners of the world. That is well; yet it is not in your increasing population or in your wealth of natural resources that I find the supreme object of my admiration.

We come to consider your men and what they have done; and here I begin to grow enthusiastic. After passing Lake Superior, the C. P. R. seemed to pick itself up and become a very living thing, thrusting through those great mountains and rushing out to the Great West. I saw embodied in these lines of steel the pioneers who believed in themselves and in their country, and who thrust their rails farther than the imagination of man had ever dared to conceive. This is admirable. It is one necessary quality in the making of a great nation that its citizens should be full of enterprise. The time is not far distant when Canada shall produce men great in thought as well as great in action; when Canada shall have her Art, a nobler, more vigorous, more manly Art, it may be, than the Art of the Old World. I look to the time when Canada with her teeming millions will be preponderant, as she must be, in this Empire of ours, not only by sheer weight of numbers and by the power of natural resources, but in the strength of men strong in the elements of personality, strong in purity of public life, strong in unselfish service to the State—men who do not look to mere social preferment or pecuniary gain—(cheers)—men truly patriotic, rich without being spoiled by riches, rich without being greedy. Let this Canada—may I quote a memorable phrase and say “This Canada of ours?”—(cheers)—look not merely to increase of land values, to increase of population, to the discovering of new resources, but to the making of men truly great, truly noble, and then she will lead the greatest Empire upon which God’s sun has ever shone. (Loud cheers.)

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# SIR ANDREW FRASER

K.C.S.I., M.A., LL.D.

—ON—

## “British Government in India”

[Thursday, October 19, 1911]

SIR ANDREW FRASER, K.C.S.I., M.A., LL.D., formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, was the guest of honor at a luncheon of the Canadian Club in Pender Hall on October 19. The distinguished guest took as his topic “British Government in India,” and said :

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I regard it as a very great privilege to have any opportunity of speaking to a Canadian Club, because I have a very strong imperialistic sentiment of my own, and I am glad to think that these Canadian clubs are meant to foster in other men that same instinct. It is with very great pleasure that I come from a distant part of the Empire to talk to men here on the other side of the world who belong to and are deeply interested in the same empire. I come to speak about that which I know and to testify to that which I have seen. I shall tell you something about my own life in India, in the hope that it may interest you and that perhaps some impression may be conveyed to your minds of the work that we are doing there.

We must not have any false impression about India. India is not one country, inhabited by one people, and when we talk about the Indian nation we talk about that which does not exist. There is no one Indian nation. India is a great country—we might almost say continent—as large in area and as great in population as the whole of Europe without Russia. That is in itself an important consideration in regard to India, but there is a far more important consideration than that. It is that in the different parts of India there are peoples—nations differing from one another as do the nations of Europe in everything that constitutes a nation, differing in race, differing in language, differing in all that constitutes the differentiations of nations.

I remember once presiding at a conference called to consider a very important Indian question. On my right sat the feudal chief of one of the native states. Just opposite sat a member of the national congress. Gathered around the table were some of my own officers and representatives of every shade of opinion that I could get hold of to enable me to come to something like a correct decision on the question which had been referred to me by the Indian Government. We were discussing it in a free way. The man who was opposite (the National Congressman) said, “The national opinion is so-and-so.”

The feudatory chief said, "What do you mean by the national view, mine or yours?"

"Well," said the man opposite, "you know what I mean—the National Congress view."

"Say the National Congress view, then," declared the other man, "and we shall know what you mean."

The incident was closed, but a little later the National Congressman made the same mistake and the chief lost his temper and, shaking his face in the other man's face said, "What do you mean by talking about the national view? Are you trying to deceive the British officers by making them believe that we are one nation, when you know that if the British power were removed we should be at one another's throats in a very short time, and that there is no part of India that would tolerate the rule of the Bengalee?"

It was true what the chief said, and that is important. There is no Indian nation, and the nations of India differ, not only in interests, history and tradition, but they differ in regard to race feeling and there is strong hatred and jealousy between parts of India still. There is nothing that keeps the peace in India but British rule, and British rule must remain for that purpose.

Having said that, I propose to say a few words about the life of the government officer in India, and how it touches the life of the people at every point. There are as many departments of the Public Service in India as there are in every civilized country, and perhaps the Government of India is more elaborately a civilized government than many with which we are acquainted. We have in India a Police Department, a department of which we hear a great deal in the House of Commons. I know something about the Police Department, because I was chairman of a commission which went all over India, into every province, to find out the defects of the Police Department and to propose the remedies. I say we hear a great deal about the Police Department in the House of Commons, and you would suppose that they are the enemy of the people. If you were present in any village in any province of India when it is proposed to close a police outpost and to take it from a place where it had been established some years, you would be surprised to find the table of that officer covered with petitions from all parts of that district asking that the police post should not be removed, because the people of the country regard the police as their protectors and they know it is to the police, all over the country, that they owe the peace which the British Government, which is over the police, has brought into India.

We have in India the Forestry Department, a department well trained in all the best schools of Europe, which is saving up the wealth of India for future generations. We have a Public Works Department, a department upon which many of us look with envy because of the results

which they are manifestly able to leave behind them while we are toiling away with things that look as though they might be footprints in the sands that every recurring wave of prejudice may resmooth. Then we have the Army, of which every member of the British Empire who knows anything about it is proud, which will stand alongside the army of any other part of the British Empire and with no discredit whatsoever.

I speak of these departments easily and without reserve because I do not belong to any of them. I belong to the Indian Civil Service. It also is divided into many departments. In the Department of Finance I was offered a post and refused it, for I had fortunately at that time begun to understand what it meant to go among the people themselves and I had no desire to go to one of the capital cities and shut myself in an office, there to discuss finance. Another department belonging to that is the Political Department. There we have officers appointed to the native states of which I have already spoken; the states where we have men ruling their own country, not directly under British government, but giving feudal obedience to the British crown. I did not want to go to those courts. Then there is the Judicial Department. As a barrister myself, I have the greatest respect for the Bar and Bench, but I should not like to know any people or any country through the medium of the courts. I should not like my own nation of Scotland judged by the men who are only seen in the police court, whether as plaintiff or defendant or as witness. Talking of that, you will find that a great number of the judicial men who come from India say that the natives are only liars. Well, they are almost justified in that statement. There is one principle which the native of India has most strongly in his heart, and it is that everything is fair in love and war. There is no principle which the native has firmer in his mind than that a lawsuit is war to the knife and that everything is fair in a lawsuit. On the other hand, if you go down to their own villages and meet them in the presence of their own gods and the public opinion of the villages, you are absolutely certain to get the truth in respect to any case that you have under inquiry. Having inspected conditions in these departments, I continued in office in the department which I joined, the executive department of the government service. The executive department deals with the administration of the country. It does not, of course, make the laws. The laws are made by the legislative assemblies, however constituted, and it administers the laws and it goes to the people.

You have heard, I dare say, that the collector or magistrate is the pivot of Indian administration. The collector is so called because he realizes the land revenue and is more or less responsible for all taxation in that district. He is also responsible for the peace of that district and for the work done by all the magistrates within the jurisdiction of that district. He is something more than that.



He is responsible for the working of every department in that district. He is not the policeman, but he is over the police. He is not the forestry officer, but the forestry officer is his assistant; he is not the doctor, but the civil surgeon is his adviser on sanitary matters; he is not the inspector of education, but all the educational institutions in the district are under his control. He is responsible for the good management of the district. He is something even more than that. He is agent of the great landowner. In every part of India, except certain districts of Bengal where Lord Cornwallis committed his blunder of turning men into landed proprietors who had no right to the tenure of the land, the British Government is in the position of being the great landowner. While the British Government has been learning its lessons in India, it has developed great principles and done all it could to occupy the position and to qualify its officers in sustaining it as the great landowner. You can easily understand what a tremendous influence a man must have occupying that position in an agricultural country like India. In England, we have one-third of the whole population dwelling in cities of 100,000 or more. In the whole of India we have twenty-eight such cities over the whole of the Indian Empire. In other words, only seven millions out of three hundred millions of people live in those cities of over 100,000; not one in three, as in England, but one in fifty, and every man who has lived in the interior of India will tell you that the whole place consists of small villages which are dotted all over with the little farmhouses of the people. Just fancy what an influence the collector must have on an agricultural country like that when he has committed to him all the functions and powers I have tried to give you some impression of.

The people look to the government to lead in every good work. You have heard a great deal about local self-government in India, and there is one thing about it which must be said at once, and that is that it is entirely an imported article. Local self-government was altogether unknown in India until we brought it in. There is one form of local self-government which is well known, and that is the government of the village. The village community is an interesting but elaborate system whereby the affairs of the village are regulated by the villagers themselves, composed ordinarily but not necessarily of five men who are regarded as the wisest in the village. I am beginning at my time of life to think that sense grows with years and that the older a man is the wiser he is. If that is not correct, it holds good in the Orient, and you will find these wise men are always the elders of the village. They settle all disputes and govern the village, but they don't interest themselves in the least in the next village. All they claim is that they shall be left alone as far as possible to lead their own village life. Well I remember talking to the wealthiest Mahara-jah in Bengal, a man with a great political career in front



of him, and who has been long in the political council. I said to him, "Why don't you go in for local self-government in this district? You have all this vast extent of territory under you."

The old Maharajah folded his arms and replied, "Do you want me to go around on 'leg'" (the Oriental form of humility) "with my hands fast together and ask these people who belong to me for their suffrages? I will do nothing of the kind."

I said to him, "But any young man who wants to advertise himself, any rising young lawyer and professional man of any kind has only to go down and say, 'You 200 fellows from this village come along and vote for me,' and they will do it." They would think it only an act of hospitality, of kindness to a stranger, and record their votes without troubling to ask for his opinion. I said, "You are opening the way for that kind of thing; things are going to the bad and you will be responsible."

The Maharajah said, "No, I shall not be responsible. It is you that will be responsible. I know perfectly that you cannot afford to let things go wrong. I know that when they go wrong you will interfere and put them right, and I am going to sit quietly by and see you do it."

Well, it was so. We found that these people were electing men who had no interest in the country. We found it necessary to see that certain interests were elected, and we appointed the great landowner, the merchant and so on. Then some people said, "These men are bought by you, they are not elected at all." Well, then we got all interests elected, more or less, in the local councils, and Lord Morley adopted the same principle the other day when constituting the legislative council.

Now you will see that we are working hard to get the people of India to take some interest in their own government. The Queen, as you know, fifty years ago passed an order that no distinction of race or religion should keep a man out of office for which he is by his training, education and integrity fitted. That rule has been kept before the Government of India, provincially and imperially, ever since. Let me tell you it is not an easy thing to get men who are fit. It is easy to get them for the legislative council. There you get men all representing an interest, but when you are choosing a man who is to have executive authority to rule over a district, you must take care that you have a man who has no interest to serve, who has the capacity to judge between interests and of dealing rightly and justly between conflicting interests in the community. There are Indians being trained who are developing those characteristics. When I was Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, the man next to me, the senior member of the Board, was a Hindoo.

I think I have given you some sort of impression of how the executive work of India is done and how the legislature works. There is one thing more I would like

to do, to give you an impression of going among the people. The collector goes around with his tent and his camels and horses, like the old patriarch of the Old Testament, seeing the people in their own homes, discussing with them the things they ought to do, getting them to understand their interests and getting them to understand the objects of the government. That is the life of the ordinary British officer and a more delightful life there is not. Then there is the commissioner who controls five or six districts, and he watches to see that the principles the collectors are applying are sound principles and that they are being properly applied. It is in precisely that way that we think the Viceroy ought to treat the Lieutenant-Governor, and it is precisely the way that the Secretary of State ought to treat the Government of India. The men on the spot are the men who must be trusted. If you cannot trust the men on the spot, turn them out. There are plenty of men in this empire of ours who can be trusted. Send out good men to do good work, but don't send out good men to do good work and when they are doing it watch them with suspicion. That is what I believe to be the essence of sound government in the Orient. I wish you could understand what it is to run a motor car along one of the fine roads in India and run into a village the civilization of which is three thousand years old; where they have a civilization as perfect perhaps as the civilization of the villages of Greece and Rome three thousand years ago; to get out of touch with this magnificent twentieth-century civilization of ours and get into the archaic rural life being lived by the people of India, and regarding which they have only one petition, and that is, let us live this life without undue interference.

I remember one time sailing up the river Hoogly and going to a little island which has upon it a great Sanscrit college with its teachers and students and the village round about that the interests of the college demand. I was received by the head of the college and the teachers and students all clad in white. They received me as they might have done one of their own rajahs three thousand years before. There, within the precincts of that college. I saw the same sacred plants of which I had read so often in the old sacred books of the Hindoos; I saw the teachers teaching the same kind of things, the same things the students had done two or three thousand years before. They ate their food in the same way and washed before it with the same ritual. There they were in that dear old simplicity, outside the world that was beating and surging with all its tempestuousness, sixty miles away in Calcutta. They treated me with all courtesy and gave me a degree. That you may know the kind of man you are dealing with, the degree was "Ocean of learning and truth." They talked to me about the affairs of the present time, of the strange waves of sound that had reached them from the world outside, breathing a spirit

contrary altogether to the religion they were learning and to the books they were reading; an unrest that was altogether inconsistent with the life they were living—the dear, old, dead life of a civilization two or three thousand years before.

There is unrest, unrest that comes of education, of the beginning of a new life, an unrest that we rejoice in, that we have no desire to suppress, that we want to develop. There is an unrest, too, that means sedition and anarchy, but it is of great limitation. There are very few touched with that unrest. Most of the cases you have seen and heard of have been the work of poor impressionable boys led away by half-brained, ill-conditioned, selfish men.

Let me tell you a story, and with that I will close. I tell you it because it is an incident worth knowing and I tell it you because it gives a perfect picture to my mind of the unrest of India. On the seventh of November, 1908, just at the end of my term of office, I went to a lecture in the University of Calcutta, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., which was to be given by a professor from Chicago. I took with me the Maharajah of Burdwan, the highest nobleman in Bengal, a young man of eight and twenty, a man greatly interested in good works, a friend of mine during my five years of office as Lieutenant-Governor. I took him with me because he expressed a wish to be present. He is a powerful young man, six feet in height and broad in proportion. He walked into the hall behind me, and I was met at the platform door by the secretary of the association, a young American gentleman who told me the lecturer had not arrived. As it turned out, his carriage had broken down. Just as he was telling me this, a man who was sitting next to the door stood in front of me. I thought that he wanted to say something to me, and I said, "What do you want?" I heard a click, looked down and saw a revolver pointed at my breast and that he had drawn the trigger. An arm was thrown around me from behind and I was completely pinioned and taken by surprise. So pinioned, I was wheeled around and the Maharajah stood with his back to the assassin, his body between me and the pistol. At the same time the young American seized the hand of the man with the pistol; the webbing between his index finger and thumb was caught by the trigger and there was no explosion. We owed our escape to the fact that one cartridge was unsound—a chance of one in ten thousand—and Mr. Barber, the young American, was so prompt. What I want you to understand is that there was one young man in that assembly who had deliberately made up his mind to take my life, as he afterwards said, not because he had any grudge against me, but because he wanted to encourage Bengal by showing that a Lieutenant-Governor was vulnerable and mortal, and that there was another young man in that assembly, a man in the highest position, with a great fortune, with a great future



before him (because he is now a member of the Imperial Council), willing to give his life to save mine. If he had done it for his father, it would have been a splendid act of filial devotion; that he did it for a man of another race constitutes it an act which I find impossible to describe. But carry away with you this thought, that one man was willing to give his life to take mine, a poor wretched youth; that they knocked him down, those who were his fellow students, and handed him over to the police, and we continued our proceedings with a tremendous ovation from the whole audience; and that there was this other young man willing to give his life to save mine. While you have two or three determined to take lives, lives will be taken; but the vast mass of the community is loyal. One finds among the Indians friends that make one strongly regret having to break associations and ties that have bound one to India for a lifetime. You will understand why it is that I do not blame India for the sins of a few and you will easily believe how difficult it is for me to give up the dear old impressions and the dear old memories of that fascinating land, and how willing I am to do all I can to advance the cause of righteousness, justice and brotherliness in the government of that great country.

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# ANNUAL MEETING

November 14

THE annual meeting of the Canadian Club was held on Tuesday evening, November 14, in Pender Hall, when the President, Mr. Ewing Buchan, presented the following report:

Gentlemen: The Canadian Club of Vancouver will ever retain happy memories of His Lordship, Earl Grey, who delivered the inaugural address five years ago and whose term of office has so recently expired. It will be a peculiar pleasure to extend a hearty welcome to H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught as our Governor-General when he visits the Pacific Coast of this great Dominion, which, we earnestly hope, will be in the near future.

In presenting the fifth annual address permit me to say that I have not only felt it a great honour to serve you during the year that has passed, but it has also been a great pleasure.

The Coronation of His Majesty the King caused the trend of travel to be towards London, and the disturbances in the political situation at home during the past year made it difficult for your Executive to secure addresses from gentlemen whom they would have been pleased to introduce to you; but you have, nevertheless, been privileged to hear a fair number of prominent speakers, notably: —

Dr. J. W. Robertson, one of the Dominion commissioners on technical education.

Dr. C. A. E. Harris, musical director of the Festival of the Empire, on which occasion the Woman's Canadian Club honored the Club with the presence of many of its members.

Sir Edward Tennant, Bart., who discoursed on Canadian finance in London.

Dr. J. A. Macdonald, editor of "The Globe," who delivered an eloquent address to so crowded a house that many members could not secure seats.

Mr. L. W. R. Mulloy, the blind trooper, who lost his sight in the service of his Queen and country in the South African War.

Dr. James Stalker, of Edinburgh, who spoke eloquently on the poems of Robert Burns.

The Hon. John Barrett, of Washington, D.C., director general of the Pan-American Union, who delivered an address on the "Panama Canal," a subject of vital interest to Vancouver.

Mr. Edgar Rowan and Mr. Wilfrid J. Hinton, B.A., of the London "Daily Chronicle" and the "Western Mail" of Cardiff respectively, representing the British Press Association.

The Rt. Rev. A. U. De Pencier, Lord Bishop of Westminster, who addressed the Club on his impressions of the Coronation.

Sir Andrew H. Fraser, K.C.S.I., formerly Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, who spoke eloquently on India's place in the Empire.

In addition to the gentlemen named who addressed the Club at mid-day luncheons, a departure was made by way of an evening entertainment early in the year, which, though not as well attended as could have been desired, was greatly appreciated by the members present. Pleasing and instructive speeches were delivered by Mr. R. H. Alexander, one of the early pioneers of the City, and Dr. Elliott S. Rowe, of the Tourist Association; songs and recitations by willing members added to the pleasure of the evening, after which light refreshments were served and all expressed the wish to have occasional entertainments of the same kind. Circumstances, however, have not permitted a repetition, though it has been the desire of your Executive to arrange for such occasional evenings. This will be a subject for your new executive to take up.

Another departure was made by the inauguration of an annual club banquet, which was held at the Dutch Grill on the evening of the 7th inst., and which was pronounced a success, notwithstanding the difficulty of obtaining a large enough place for such an event at a reasonable hour. Eloquent speeches were made by the gentlemen who proposed and responded to the four toasts. The Club is very much indebted to Captain Sclater, Mr. H. J. Cave and Mr. J. T. Wilkinson for excellent songs and recitations. It is the intention to make this an annual affair, and your new executive will require to consider seriously the question of securing a banquetting room worthy of such an event.

Your executive will also have to look carefully into the question of securing better accommodation than now obtains for the ordinary Club luncheons, and also for the social evenings that have been referred to. It might be well to consider the question of getting regular club-rooms with the caterer near at hand and where the secretary could have office room. The present facilities, with the secretary in one place, the tickets sold in another place, and a constant change in location for luncheons, as between Pender and Dominion halls, are unsatisfactory. The executive wish to acknowledge the greatest courtesy on the part of Woods Pharmacy, who have so kindly given their services in the sale of tickets for Club functions.

The matter of having all addresses before the Club properly reported by a competent stenographer will require the attention of your new executive, as speeches are not all fully reported. It might be a wise move for the Club to secure the services of a stenographer to ensure this.

The question of interchange of membership between the various clubs is most desirable and will soon be accomplished.

It is a matter of regret that this Club was not represented at the Winnipeg Conference of Canadian Clubs, but circumstances prevented Past-President Ellis, Mr. George Cowan, then M.P., and your President from attending, all of whom intended to be present. A telegram of regret was sent to the President, but it must have miscarried, as it does not appear to have been acknowledged. The Conference, however, honored Mr. D. von Cramer, presently vice-president of this Club, with the appointment of vice-president for British Columbia.

Permit me to again say that I would like to see the objects of the Club more fully carried out, viz., "To foster patriotism by encouraging the study of institutions, history, arts, literature and resources of Canada," and hope your new executive will bear this in mind and be more successful than its predecessors. It would be desirable to have a freer expression from Canadian statesmen, professional and commercial men on matters pertaining to the Dominion, and the Club should be wide enough to invite addresses on current topics even on a broad political basis. For the reasons mentioned it has been somewhat difficult during the past year. It would surprise you, gentlemen, to know how many regrets we have had from prominent Canadians who, for lack of time, could not accept the Club's invitation to speak along these lines. Three days are required by the secretary to make proper arrangements, and it is difficult to get notice of the movements of a proposed guest before he arrives in the city. The committee would fully appreciate any information from members regarding movements of prominent men whom the Club might invite as guests, and particularly those who are leaders in Canadian affairs.

The primary object of the Canadian Club, as laid down by the Constitution, is to foster patriotism. It must be remembered that patriotism does not consist in waving the flag, nor in denouncing the presence of foreign flags. It applies, in the truest sense of the word, to one who loves and earnestly serves his country. The Canadian Club considers the historical Union Jack, whether plain or in the quarter of a red ensign, too sacred an emblem to be idly flaunted before the public at all times. It is, however, in favor of a freer display of the flag on all public buildings, and on the occasion of holidays or the celebration or commemoration of national events the Club considers the general display of the flag by the citizens as worthy of the greatest encouragement.

The Club cannot object to the modest display of foreign flags in honor of officials, dignitaries or events of the countries represented by such flags, or when indicating foreign consulates; but the ostentatious display of foreign flags without special reason, whether large or



small, is to be deplored; and if foreign residents and visitors have not enough respect for Canadians to refrain from causing irritation in this manner, the aid of the authorities must be invoked. In our opinion any other attitude is undignified. A committee was appointed for the consideration of this question, and a report is yet to be presented.

The executive would suggest as a fitting expression of patriotism at entertainments which close with the National Anthem, that citizens should stand respectfully till the anthem is over, and not take the first bar as a signal to put on their wraps and move toward the door.

It is suggested that, for the purpose of encouraging patriotism, all religious organizations, such as churches and even Sunday Schools, should remember the Dominion, the Empire and the King in public services, especially on Sundays nearest approaching the national holiday, and thus not only fulfil a duty laid down in Scripture, but supplement the good work of the secular schools and colleges by directing the minds of the rising generation towards Canadian and British institutions.

It would also seem right, for the same reason, that such organizations should give Canadian or British literature preference over that emanating from the great Republic to the South, other conditions being equal. Let us bear in mind the motto "Dieu et mon droit."

A Canadian censorship might be exercised to good advantage over the numerous moving picture shows, theatres and vaudeville, with a view to discouraging those displays that are objectionable to Canadians; but we must be careful not to be narrow in this respect. We quite understand that foreign scenes must represent foreign conditions, and in such cases the appearance of foreign flags would be appropriate, otherwise we would have no respect for the country from which these scenes emanate. But there appears to be too much of the foreign and not enough of the British element at times. This thought is suggested by an editorial regarding moving picture shows in the November 11 issue of the "Saturday Evening Post," a popular weekly having a large circulation in Canada, the first paragraph of which reads as follows:

"Perhaps we shall get Canada yet, in spite of the rejection of reciprocity, unless stirring appeals from the Overseas Club in London, and from various patriots in Canada are promptly heeded. At any rate, we are steadily, if stealthily, seducing the minds of her younger inhabitants."

Though probably intended as a joke, it provides food for reflection.

As an encouragement to patriotism, your executive presented 10,000 small flags and buttons to the pupils of the various schools in the city for use on Dominion Day. It is the intention to continue the custom, perhaps to a



larger extent. It is also the desire of the executive to arrange for addresses by some member or members of the Club to the scholars on Canadian and Imperial subjects. At the same time, it is also their wish to encourage the better observance of Dominion Day by some patriotic celebration and arrange for suitable addresses on that day.

It would not be appropriate to close this address without referring to the successful work done by Mr. F. C. Wade, K.C., the Club's first president, in getting other clubs throughout the Dominion to follow the example of this Club in contributing to the fund for the erection of a suitable Canadian memorial to General Wolfe at his grave in Greenwich, and in securing many large private subscriptions for that purpose. It is pleasing to note that the success of the movement is now assured, but large contributions are still required, and the secretary will be glad to receive subscriptions for this commendable object.

It has been proposed that a fitting celebration of the hundred years' peace should be inaugurated in the coming year, though, in view of the fact of the Treaty of Ghent having been signed in 1814, the latter might perhaps be a more suitable year for commemorating that event. It goes without saying that the Canadian Club of Vancouver will gladly join with all other clubs in such a celebration.

In closing, I desire to testify to the able assistance of the vice-president, Mr. von Cramer; the second vice-president, Archdeacon Pentreath; the members of the executive and Dr. J. G. Davidson, the literary correspondent, who have freely given their services at all times; also to the faithful work of the secretary, Mr. Dunlop.

Again thanking you for the honor conferred upon me and assuring you that I have served you as president to the best of my ability.

EWING BUCHAN,  
President.



# FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET

November 7

**T**HE first annual banquet of the Canadian Club of Vancouver was held at the Dutch Grill on Tuesday evening, November 7, being a pronounced success in every respect. The banquet hall was filled to overflowing, and enthusiasm ran high as the speakers, responding to the various toasts, referred to Vancouver's past achievements and pictured in flights of oratory its possibilities of the future. No one could sit and listen to the speakers without feeling a hush inside him as those who spoke led his imagination forward into the future which is unrolling itself for British Columbia and Vancouver. The ripe commercial gospel of the speakers and their cheerful optimism would stir the least imaginative of men. Vancouver is in the centre of things and they know it. Vancouver is working out the biggest commercial destiny any Canadian city ever worked out, and British Columbia has a larger future than any other Canadian province, and they are aware of it and rejoice in it. Take the proper adjective and put in front of it all the adverbs that apply to it and you may get some words that will express the enthusiasm of the Vancouver Canadian Club for Vancouver and British Columbia and Canada. The high spot in the whole thing was the healthy Canadianism that was so obvious. It is the special business of the Canadian Clubs throughout the Dominion to stimulate the growth of the Canadian spirit. When the first Canadian Club was formed the Canadian spirit was low, and the Canadian Club idea has watered the weak plant and fostered it into clubs until it is a strong and healthy growth. This Canadian spirit is a national spirit and springs from the optimism of a young country. Just now it is the keenest enthusiasm in a nation where enthusiasms form a good part of the strong, brave air we breathe. It is a fine vitalizing thing, this Canadian national spirit, and it flourishes in the West with a stronger growth than in the East.

Mr. Ewing Buchan, president of the Canadian Club, was toastmaster, and proposed the toast of "Canada and the Empire" after that to the King had been drunk. With that toast he coupled the name of Dr. Elliott Rowe, whose splendid oration upon the theme of Canada and the Empire had almost the character of one of Tschaiowsky's symphonies, so full of fire and intensity it was and such breadth of imagination is showed. Elliott Rowe is a true orator, earnest and strong and dramatic. His style is highly accented and polished. It has color and rhythm, the cadences of emotional prose. Dr. Rowe deals thoroughly with his subject, too, and the pictorial quality of his oration has always a background of fact.



"The theme of Canada and the Empire is an inspiring one," said Dr. Rowe. "But it is also illimitable. The things which contribute to her glory, her strength and to the great future which we all believe in are numerous. Canada is destined for a greatness which we are only beginning to guess at, and there is no danger of our being too enthusiastic. We have a different conception now as to what a Canadian is from that which obtained in my childhood days. In the period to which I refer we claimed the nationality of our parents as ours, and never referred to ourselves as Canadians. Today we glory in the name of Canadians, and glory still more in this vast country of ours, and in her prominent place in the Empire. We glory in those British political institutions which form the purest expression of democracy known. In this country we have real monarchy and real democracy, and we are the freest country under the sun.

"But in these days of prosperity and contentment we must not forget the men to whom we owe these advantages. Let us honor men who, by painful steps, wrought their way to these high attainments. Out of their tears, out of their sufferings, out of their blood, we have these institutions and this glorious heritage. Let us not forget those who faced hunger and loneliness because they believed in and adored the institutions of Britain. These noble men and women laid the foundation stones upon which our national superstructure is reared.

"Then, at a later period, came the invincible optimists, the Fathers of Confederation, men who were patriots in the truest sense. To their enthusiasm we owe the linking up of the scattered provinces of Canada. Let us not get under the sway of commercialism to such an extent that we will not build for the future. If we do not build for posterity we will mar the job our forefathers began.

"Now, the relation of Canada to the Empire is a simple matter to me. I am a Canadian and I am therefore an Imperialist. I hold that Hastings street is as much a part of the Empire as Downing street. The Empire is one and indissoluble; it is one and indivisible. True, our countries are separated by oceans, but what of it? The sea is ours. At any rate, there is no sea on which our flag is not seen, and no sea where our flag is questioned.

"The Empire and Canada is one and the same thing. It is all one heart and all one heart-beat. We beat in unison for the greatest good of the greatest number and the betterment and uplifting of the human race."

Mr. H. H. Stevens, M.P., also replying to the same toast, dealt with the future of the Dominion in her association with the British Empire. He spoke of the political influence of Canada in Great Britain, and the further influence Canada would be able to have on the destinies of the Empire.

Mr. C. E. Tisdall, M.P.P., and Dr. G. A. McGuire, M.P.P., spoke to the toast "British Columbia." After



referring to the success of British Columbia in winning the Stilwell trophy at the New York Potato Show, which is representative of the championship of America, Mr. Tisdall, referring to the development of British Columbia, said the next step in that connection was the building from Vancouver City, through North Vancouver, to the wonderfully fertile lands of the Squamish, through the Pemberton meadows, and Lillooet and the Bridge River district to the great Peace River country—a country of immense wealth.

In responding to the toast, Dr. McGuire referred to the great latent wealth of mine and forest of British Columbia that had as yet been untouched. Speaking of educational matters in British Columbia he saw no better way of spending money than on the schools, and looked for the new university to be second to none in the world.

Mr. C. S. Douglas in proposing the "City of Vancouver" called it the greatest port in the world and the future greatest city of the Dominion.

His worship the Mayor responded to the toast, and in so doing called attention to the fact that Vancouver was above all an Imperial City, true to British traditions. Then turning to the struggles and trials that were endured by the early Eastern settlers in first developing this country, he paid a great tribute to their bravery and courage, as he did also to the early settlers who first advanced into the Great West country and spent their lives struggling against heavy odds, spurred on only by their hope in the future.

"The Canadian Club" was proposed by Mr. F. C. Wade in the following eloquent terms, after congratulating the president on the happy thought that led to the inauguration of the banquet:

"The growth of Canadian clubs has certainly been quite remarkable. The idea seems to have been originated in Hamilton, Ont., not very many years ago by Mr. McCullough, who was later made an honorary member of the Hamilton Canadian Club. Now there is scarcely a city or town of any consequence without one. At the end of last year sixty Canadian Clubs had been established and seventeen Woman's Canadian Clubs. These numbers have no doubt been added to during the present year.

"There are at least seven Canadian Clubs in the United States—one at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Princeton University and Harvard University. There is also the central organization of Canadian Clubs of Canada.

"For a great many years there has existed in London the perambulating Dinner Club, called the 'Canada Club,' organized on somewhat the same lines as our Canadian Clubs. It is, I believe, a survival of the old Canadian Company, once so well known in Ontario. Whether the old Canada had anything to do with suggesting Canadian Clubs I do not know, but the Canadian organization has already been copied quite extensively, notably

by the Royal Colonial Institute and the Imperial Institute in the Old Country. Sir Joseph Ward is advocating the establishment of Australian Clubs along the same lines, and even as far away as Yokohama, Japan, there is a flourishing Canadian Club.

"The enrolment of some of the clubs is very considerable, that of Toronto consisting of 1558 members. A number of others are well over the 500 mark. The Woman's Canadian Club of Montreal has over 400 members.

"Mr. Kipling has described the usual experience of a stranger at a Canadian Club as 'being tied to a steak for half an hour and then forced to speak.' The usual luncheon menu does not aspire to steaks or luxuries of any kind, but is generally very simple. The subjects spoken upon are of an almost infinite variety, but can be roughly qualified. Mr. Castell Hopkins, in his annual review, states that in 1908 the topics discussed included sixty Canadian, thirty Imperial, four United States and twelve miscellaneous, the proportion that year being two Canadian to one Imperial topic.

"Last year Toronto heard addresses on seventeen Canadian and nine Imperial subjects; Berlin, the proportion of seven to two; St. John, eight to one; Montreal, eight to six; and Vancouver two to six. If these figures are correct, there is altogether insufficient discussion of purely Canadian topics before the Vancouver club.

"The main object of Canadian Clubs, according to the constitution, is to cultivate Canadian history and to arouse Canadian patriotism. The tendency throughout Canadian Clubs for some years has been to waylay distinguished visitors and strangers and force them to disclose their views upon subjects with which they are closely identified. This, of course, is the easiest way of keeping the clubs supplied with speakers, and has certainly proved very useful in bringing the clubs into touch with distinguished persons from all over the world, and disseminating a great deal of useful information. At the same time, it does not lead to the study of Canadian history or the growth of Canadian patriotism. On the contrary, in the plethora of other subjects, Canada is in danger of becoming ignored. Some of the clubs have realized this danger, that at Moncton insisting on the recognition of Dominion Day, and the Woman's Canadian Club at Victoria advocating the systematic study of Canadian history.

"Canadian Clubs are by their constitution non-political. This has evidently been interpreted to apply only to Canadian public questions. For some years Imperial questions, even where they closely affect Canadian policy, have been very freely discussed at Canadian Clubs; in fact, there is good reason to believe that we have unconsciously been more or less exploited by at least one political party in the Old Country.

"It seems an anomaly that there should be the greatest freedom in discussing every phase of Imperial poli-

tics, while a dead silence must be observed on all matters of sufficient public importance in Canada as to be the great political issues of the day.

"The Eastern clubs have not, however, adhered so closely to the rule, but have received addresses from such men as the Hon. G. W. Ross and Wallace Nesbitt, K.C., upon reciprocity, and have also been addressed upon the subject of the Canadian Navy.

"There is a notable tendency upon the part of the clubs to pass from the purely receptive stage and take active part in important patriotic movements. The Quebec battlefield scheme was approved by a conference of Canadian Club representatives at Ottawa on January 15, 1908, before it was launched before the public. The Halifax Canadian Club last year determined to build a memorial tower to mark the introduction of British parliamentary institutions and collected \$30,000 for that purpose.

"The Winnipeg Canadian Club supplies speakers for all of the schools on Empire Day and has taken an active part in suppressing the offensive use of foreign flags. The St. John's Canadian Club brought the citizens together to discuss local affairs and improve civic conditions. The Vancouver Canadian Club took prominent part in helping to raise a large amount to erect a memorial to Major-General Wolfe at Greenwich in England. The Winnipeg Canadian Club has also taken a very prominent part in the same movement.

"At a banquet of the New York Club, held November 15, 1910, just about a year ago, addresses were given by the Hon. Mackenzie King, Principal Peterson of McGill and others, and resolutions were passed favoring the holding of an international peace conference in 1912.

"These instances go to show that a great deal can be accomplished by Canadian Clubs for the good of the country. The Quebec battlefield scheme has not yet been carried out. There is no reason why Canadian imagination cannot be appealed to by the preservation of many battlefields throughout Canada, in addition to the Plains of Abraham.

"Next year will be the centennial of the wars of 1812, and while looking over 100 years of peace, and hoping for a continuance of the same blessing for many years to come, it is not right that our children should be allowed to forget Queenston Heights, Stony Creek, Fort Meigs, Chrysler's Farm, Chateauguay, Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, or the heroes and heroines of those days—Brock, Jenkins, Fitzgibbons, Laura Secord, to mention only four at random.

"Canadian Clubs can also do a great deal to strengthen the hands of the young men graduating by hundreds every year from our universities. We are producing hundreds, yes thousands, of civil, mechanical and mining engineers who are well grounded and have received the very best training and practice, yet nothing is more common, especially in Vancouver and on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, than to see hordes of engineers



imported from the United States to take positions which properly belong to our own young men. This is not as it should be, as it can only end in forcing the experts whom we produce with great care and expense to go to the United States for work which is refused them here and freely given to men from across the line. Canadian Clubs should get their heel on the neck of this sort of thing and do it at once."

Mr. Mackay Fripp responded to this toast in a very happy speech.

Mr. J. Ellis, one of the past-presidents of the club, then proposed a toast to the present president, Mr. Ewing Buchan, to which Mr. Buchan responded.

The banquet was brought to a close by the singing of Auld Lang Syne, followed by the National Anthem.

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# AUDITOR'S REPORT

Mr. James Ross, chartered accountant, who audited the books, reported as follows:

## CANADIAN CLUB

Statement of receipts and disbursements for the year ending October 31, 1911.

### RECEIPTS

Nov. 1, 1910—

Cash, Bank of Nova Scotia.....\$86.56

Cash, Secretary's Office..... 8.00

—————\$ 94.56

October 31, 1911—

Membership dues collected ..... 1,858.00

Luncheon tickets sold ..... 952.50

—————\$2,905.06

### DISBURSEMENTS

November 26, 1910—

Cheque to take up note dis-  
counted September 23, 1910 \$ 250.00

October 31, 1911—

Luncheons—Catering .....\$962.50

Music ..... 153.00

Hall rent ..... 270.00

————— 1,385.50

Printing and stationery ..... 674.90

Postage and telegrams ..... 100.18

Donation Dominion Day ..... 70.00

General Expenses ..... 52.40

Secretary ..... 240.00

Total disbursements .....\$2,772.98

Bank of Nova Scotia .....\$124.08

Cash in hands of Secretary.. 8.00

————— 132.08

—————\$2,905.06

JAMES ROSS, Chartered Accountant, Auditor.



# CONSTITUTION

1. This Club shall be called the Canadian Club of Vancouver.

2. It is the purpose of the Club to foster patriotism by encouraging the study of the institutions, history, arts, literature and resources of Canada, and by endeavoring to unite Canadians in such work for the welfare and progress of the Dominion as may be desirable and expedient.

3. (a) There shall be two classes of members—active and honorary.

(b) Any man, at least eighteen years of age, who is a British subject by birth or naturalization, and who is in sympathy with the objects of the Club, shall be eligible for membership.

(c) Honorary membership may be conferred on such persons as in the opinion of the Club may be entitled to such.

4. Application for membership must be made through two members of the Club in good standing, and after approval by the Committee must be submitted to a meeting of the Club for election. A ballot may be taken at the request of any member, and one black ball in ten shall exclude.

5. (a) Honorary members shall be exempt from the payment of fees, but shall neither vote nor hold office.

(b) Active members shall pay in advance an annual fee of two dollars.

(c) No one shall be a member in good standing until he shall have paid the annual fee, such fee being due and payable on or before the day of the annual meeting in each year.

(d) Only members in good standing shall be eligible for office, or have the right to vote at any meeting of the Club.

6. (a) The officers of the Club shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Second Vice-President, Literary Secretary, Secretary-Treasurer, and fifteen others holding no specific office; these officers, together with the Past Presidents, shall constitute the Executive Committee.

(b) The officers shall be elected at the annual meeting of the Club, which shall be held on the first Tuesday in November, and shall hold office until the next annual meeting or until their successors are elected.

(c) Nomination shall be made by a nominating committee, composed of all the Past Presidents and of five members to be appointed at a meeting to be held at least one week previous to the annual meeting. Their report shall be received at the annual meeting and either



adopted in its entirety or after amendment on motion and ballot.

(d) In case of demission of office, whether by death, resignation or otherwise, the vacancy thereby caused shall be filled by the Executive Committee. The person so elected shall hold office until the next annual meeting.

7. (a) Subject to special action by the Club, the conduct of affairs shall be vested in the Executive Committee.

(b) The Executive Committee shall meet at the call of the President, and five members shall constitute a quorum.

(c) Where the President is unable or refuses to call a meeting, three members of the Executive may do so by giving the others at least twenty-four hours' notice in writing.

8. The duties of the officers shall be as follows:

(a) The President, when present, shall preside at all the meetings and shall inform the Club of the proceedings of the Executive Committee since the last report, receive and read motions and cause the sense of the meeting to be taken on them, preserve order and direct the proceedings of the meeting in regular course. There shall be no appeal from the ruling of the Chair unless requested by at least five members and carried by a two-thirds vote.

(b) In the absence of the President, the senior Vice-President present shall preside and perform the duties of the President and have his privileges.

(c) In the absence of the President and Vice-Presidents, a chairman for the meeting shall be chosen by the open vote of those present.

(b) The Literary Correspondent shall have charge of all the correspondence of a literary character, and shall edit any literary matter issued by the Club, and in a general way promote and guard the interests of the Club in the daily and periodical press.

(e) The Treasurer shall collect and receive all moneys due the Club, issue receipts therefor, and pay all accounts authorized by the Executive.

(f) The Secretary shall take minutes at all meetings of the Club, as well as those of the Executive Committee. He shall issue notices of meetings and perform those duties usually appertaining to the office.

9. (a) The ordinary meetings of the Club shall be held as the Committee from time to time shall decide. Special meetings may be held at any time or place on the call of the President or on the call of the Executive Committee.

(b) No notice of ordinary meetings shall be necessary, but due notice in writing of all annual and



special meetings shall be sent to each member of the Club.

(c) Ten members in good standing present at any meeting of the Club shall constitute a quorum.

10. Two auditors shall be elected by open vote at the meeting provided for in Clause 6 (c) and shall embody their report in the Treasurer's annual statement.

11. This Constitution may be amended at the annual meeting or at a special meeting called for that purpose by a two-thirds vote of the members present, after one week's notice of such amendment.

Moved and carried at the Annual Meeting, 1909:

"That any member in arrears longer than six months be sent a formal notice, and unless dues are paid in full within sixty days from date of such notice, he be suspended until such dues are paid."

Amendment to Constitution, November 14, 1911:

"Any member of a Canadian Club, in the event of change of residence, on presentation of his membership certificate to the Honorary Secretary, shall be admitted as a member of the Canadian Club of the place to which he has removed, upon payment of the regular membership fee required by such Club. In the event of the Club to which he applies for membership under this regulation having a waiting list, his name shall be placed on such list in the usual manner, and he shall, in due course, be accepted as a member of such Club."

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SATURDAY SUNSET, PRINTERS  
VANCOUVER, B. C.







